

The GRAPHIC



Twentieth Year—May 3, 1913

Los Angeles, California—Price Ten Cents

TWO SONGS

BY VIRGINIA CLEAVER BACON

Nay April, how give back your mirth,
To your green harmonies how sing?
The saddest songs in all the earth
Within my ears and heart still ring!

For, by your truant sunshine stirred
To echoes faint of dreams long gone,
A song of love this morn I heard
From lips love's kiss ne'er burned upon;

And, little, old, and all alone
The while your nesting birds were nigh,
I heard a childless woman drone
A wistful, old-world lullaby!

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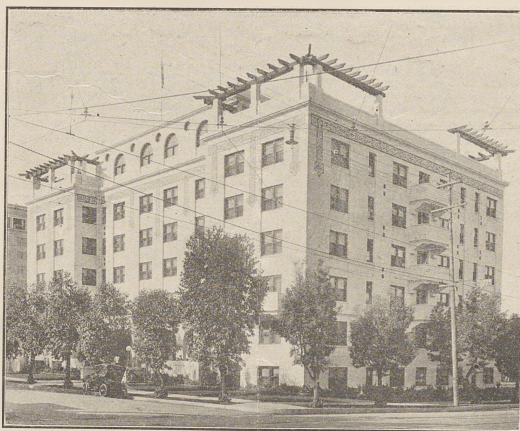
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TWENTIETH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER

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EDITOR



FOREBODINGS OF A TIMID SOUL

SENATOR Thompson of Alhambra and the Thirty-fifth district is quoted as saying in regard to the proposed anti-alien land bill that "sentiment in California has reached an acute stage." He intimates that if the federal government frames a new treaty with the Japanese, in anywise assuring them equal privileges with other favored nations, reprisals having "far-reaching consequences" will result. For whom does Mr. Thompson speak? Certainly not for his district. There is no such jingo spirit in the San Gabriel valley nor yet in Los Angeles. The Alhambra grossly misrepresents his constituency when he utters such arrant nonsense which, however, is just about as representative of California sentiment in the concrete as lots of other balderdash of similar purport attributable to him and his fellow agitators.

What are the dire reprisals to which he vaguely refers? And what are the far-reaching consequences likely to take place? Can it be that the senator is planning to read California out of the Union if the federal government shows a disposition to extend justice to Japan? Or is it that he and a dozen others of similar craven tendencies are contemplating renunciation of citizenship? What a blow that would be! Then, too, what would the abstract companies do if he were not on hand to lobby against the Torrens land title amendments? No, no, he is needed in the legislature.

We believe the true sentiment of the public, outside the Johnson political coterie that is playing to the Tveitmoie professional anti-Asiatics, is for a postponement of the entire anti-alien land question for two years, or until the people have had time to consider the question and decide upon a definite course of action. There is nothing "acute" in the situation, despite the Thompsonian heart throb. Truth is, the people have been taken by surprise, having at no time been found urging drastic measures against the Japs while in Southern California the desire for limited Chinese immigration is getting stronger every year, as the domestic problem becomes harder to solve. With the Japanese fewer in numbers in the state by several thousands than they were in 1910 and their land holdings surprisingly small, the "acute" stage suggested by the ridiculous Thompson is not discernible in this part of the state. He may feed that sort of stuff to his fellow milksops.

What a cowardly crew it is, anyway! Here is Publisher McClatchy who sees the entire state populated with Japanese in fifty years, just because they represent 2 per cent of the total at this time; our lands are being gobbled up, according to the Johnson echoes, when the facts are that only 13,000 acres in one hundred millions are owned by the Japs, and another

prejudiced voice decries their company because prostitution is licensed in Japan. That is true. But in America it is unlicensed and judging from the pornographic press it is rampant in Los Angeles, part of which city the Pecksniffian Senator Thompson represents. From the western viewpoint the attitude of the Japanese in regard to prostitution may be repugnant, but it is not immoral. The immoralities practiced in this country, we regret to say, would put to shame the average Japanese gentleman.

We do not argue that Senator Thompson is any more pernicious than Senator Birdsall and others of that stripe bent on advertising the narrowness and prejudice of California to her sister states. But what arrant cowardice their attitude betrays, to say nothing of their illiberal and jaundiced minds. Have they so little faith in the vaunted Caucasian's superiority that they fear competition with the Japs? If the latter is the better race, the stronger race, the superior race, then let us welcome amalgamation with it and improve our deteriorating condition. There are a few of us who will take chances, however, and give the Japanese a fair field without hamstringing them or setting out poison or otherwise resorting to cowardly tactics to get the better of them.

WHAT THE TREATY STIPULATES

WHEN old Jacques Cartier sailed up the St. Lawrence river and caught his first glimpse of the protruding bluff on the heights of which at a later date was to rise the citadel of Quebec, he exclaimed "Mon dieu! quelle bec!" Whether or not "Ke-bec" derived its name in this way is not the point of our argument. The same element of surprise that caused the French navigator to express his wonder must be dominant in the average citizen now contemplating the actions of the present state legislature. "Mon dieu! what a gathering!" The pretended clamor for an anti-alien land law does not exist in the state, assertions of the proponents of the measure to the contrary notwithstanding. We have examined our state exchanges carefully and with few exceptions find no outcry for the bill. To say that the "people" of California demand such a law is distinctly untrue.

Apparently, the legislature will pass a substitute anti-alien bill prepared by Attorney General U. S. Webb at the "request" of Governor Johnson, who is bound to have his way, no matter how unacceptable that way may be to the majority. After stating in Section 1 that "All aliens eligible to citizenship under the laws of the United States may acquire, possess, enjoy, transmit and inherit real property" in this state, Section 2 proceeds to define how all other aliens may enjoy similar privileges *in the manner and to the extent and for the purposes prescribed by any treaty now existing between the government of the United States and the nation or country, of which such alien is a citizen or subject, and not otherwise.*

Attorney General Webb in following the instructions of the executive—the legislature is merely an incident—is of the opinion that Section 2 will permit Japanese subjects to own "houses and lands for residential purposes, factories, manufactories and shops" and that another clause permits them to "lease land for residential and commercial purposes." According to his construction of the contemplated law no land can be owned or leased by the Japanese for agricultural purposes, except that which is already owned, or for any other purposes except those set forth in the agreement between the nations.

This may be a question for the United States supreme court to decide. Agricultural land that is cultivated for the purpose of raising foodstuffs for the

markets surely may be said to be put to a commercial use and is within the treaty stipulation. The latter expressly states that the Japanese may *own or lease* and occupy houses, manufactories, warehouses and shops; . . . to *lease land* for residential and commercial purposes. How can this be construed as debarring the Japanese from making additional land leases to those already drawn? They own as we have shown only 13,000 acres of land in California and have under lease about 18,000 acres more in a total of 101,000,000 acres in the state. Yet the publisher of the Sacramento Bee, a political ally of the governor, writes to the New York Times that the Japanese are rapidly acquiring much of the best farming land in the state and "in fifty years . . . California will be Japanese in population."

This is a fair example of the unbridled and ridiculous statements put forth by the Japanophobiacs. The facts are that we have fewer Japanese in California than were resident here three years ago and that the total of 55,000 constitute less than 2 per cent of the whole. Mr. McClatchy tells the easterners that they do not understand our "problem;" that the proposed alien land law is designed to check the growing encroachments of the Japanese. There are many of us in California who are in nowise disturbed by the hue and cry against the thrifty, industrious Japs, whose "large holdings of some of the best lands in the state" are confined, as indicated, to an infinitesimal portion of the whole. Mr. McClatchy is an alarmist and his vague allusion to "some" of the best lands in California loses all significance when the actual statistics are considered. If, as he says, George Shima, the "potato king" of the Stockton delta, owns or controls nearly all the potato lands of that region, more credit to his energy and perspicacity. He has leased the tufa soil that was at one time deemed worthless and made hundreds of thousands of bushels of potatoes grow where only frogs and water rats had their habitat before. Shima is an American Japanese. He owns a forty thousand dollar home in Oakland and lives according to American standards. Mr. McClatchy is not fortunate in his analogy. He betrays a narrowness of vision throughout, a cowardice that is unworthy of any American.

IMPUDICITIES OF THE DAILY PRESS

SALACIOUS reading galore is set before the Los Angeles public these days, accompanied by the pictures of décolleté-appearing young women and their gentlemen friends. Following so soon after the era of pornographic journalism engendered by the Eddie case, which was discussed with the same lack of discrimination that distinguishes the present nastiness, the morning and evening editions of Los Angeles newspapers are introducing delectable pabulum into the homes of their subscribers at this time. A more unpleasant subject and a greater want of delicacy in treating it could hardly be conceived. The pink police gazettes of malodorous memory never exceeded in repugnant particulars what the family journals of Los Angeles are now placing before the eyes of their patrons.

What effect, psychologically, can so much prurency, so much unchaste matter have on those upon whom the impurities are thrust? Can it fail to debauch the youthful reader, to demoralize the older ones? Suggestion leaks at every line and indecency and impudicity wanton in every paragraph. The grosser desires are whetted by these diurnal exhibitions of licentiousness until the standards are insensibly lowered and an appetite for lecherous literature is fostered. What good is accomplished by the publi-

cation of columns of lewdness, extra-illustrated by photographs of dames of easy virtue and their younger devotees of bawdiness? On the other hand what a menace to the plastic mind, eager for impressions! To be fed day after day a serial story in which the frail conduct of demireps, the saucy adventures of immature minxes, the evil doings of procuresses, the vicious habits of voluptuaries and the lechery of libertines form the salient features.

Youngsters have been known to joke with their high school acquaintances of the gentler sex concerning the alleged intrigues of the former city prosecutor of Los Angeles, the light laughs that followed evidencing the corrupting influence of the poisonous reading doled out by the indecorous dailies that seem lost to all sense of the proprieties. The Eddie episode was bad enough, but the obscenities of that incident are immeasurably multiplied in this later aspect of unclean journalism whose nauseating iteration of lickerish details is remindful of the salivations of a glutton prior to indulging his abnormal appetite. It is a sorry spectacle and greatly to be deplored by all self-respecting newspapermen who take honest pride in their profession.

We believe in a free and untrammelled press, but when that liberty of action is allowed to degenerate into unbridled license it is time to call a halt on the abuse of a privilege. In few cities of the country would so bald an exposition of venery be tolerated as the Los Angeles newspapers have shamelessly permitted themselves in the two notable instances cited. Nor are they particular as to whether or not they print facts. An evening paper went so far as to publish an alleged interview over the telephone with one of the indicted men, who had eluded the officers for several days. We have it from his attorney that the conversation purporting to be held with him was wholly fictitious, his client having talked with nobody other than his lawyer. In the effort to get sensational matter and in the absence of "copy" it is manufactured between editions. This is probably regarded as clever journalism by its adherents, but its yellowness is too palpable to require extended comment. We sincerely deplore the rampant tendency of our Los Angeles contemporaries. The bad example they set is prone to influence the smaller publications, elsewhere, to their detriment and that of the communities in which they circulate.

BRITISH AUTHORITIES WAKING UP

EVIDENTLY, the time for parleying and temporizing with the English militant suffragettes has passed and the British authorities have determined upon an aggressive course that, at least, will result in enforced observance of the laws. Incensed by the repeated outrages on private property, responsibility for which the suffragettes do not attempt to deny, the government will now forget sex and deal only with lawbreakers. Continuance of over-acts, destructive of personal property, has shown the folly of pursuing a weak-and-watery policy toward the foolish and misguided women who will have to be given no quarter if the reign of terror is to cease.

In pursuance of the orders issuing from the home secretary's office the police have raided the London headquarters of the militant suffragettes in search of incriminatory documents and stripped it of furniture, after a hand to hand encounter with the women tenants who were arrested and held without bail. It is announced that any suffragette found addressing public meetings anywhere in the United Kingdom will be jailed. The police are further instructed to prosecute all persons buying militant literature or subscribing to suffragette funds. This brings Mrs. Belmont and her subscription to the Cause in conflict with the law. She would better be careful or the authorities may give her a taste of prison life for her sympathetic folly.

If the suffragettes now find themselves muzzled at the mouth it is their own fault. They have flagrantly and repeatedly transgressed the civil laws in their indefensible course, which has drawn upon them the deserved censure of thousands of American male sympathizers with the cause of equal suffrage. Their

countless acts of lawlessness have not only indefinitely retarded the suffrage movement in the United Kingdom, but have also delayed progress in this country, as the reversal in Michigan plainly indicated. Mrs. Pankhurst may be ill or she may be shamming, but sick or well she should be returned to the penitentiary to serve the sentence imposed on her for good and sufficient reasons. She has admitted her guilt, has been duly tried and convicted and ought to take her medicine, bitter as it is. When her followers have shown a disposition to obey the laws perhaps the home secretary will recommend a pardon for the prisoner. Really, she belongs in an insane asylum. No woman in her right senses would be guilty of acts so foolish, so utterly banal.

QUIETUS ON DARROWISM

ABOLITION of capital punishment has received its quietus at the hands of the senate, the majority by a vote of 23 to 15 rejecting the Bryant bill looking to that end. The proponent of the measure, naturally, regards Clarence Darrow as a great humanitarian and took occasion to belaud the criminal lawyer whose devotion to his clients is invariably the concomitant of a heavy retaining fee. The larger the fee the more pronounced his evidence of humanitarianism. It is gratifying to note that Senator Stowbridge of Alameda stoutly combated Bryant's flub-dub, asserting that the man on record as declaring that the dynamiter who sent nineteen lives into eternity in Los Angeles should never have been allowed to address the legislature. That, also, was our contention and we are glad to learn that it is indorsed by the Alameda senator.

It is also reassuring to find that Senators Gates, Hewitt, Carr and Thompson of Los Angeles county were a unit in opposition to the bill. Senator Brown, of course, favored it. Senator Boynton proved as good as his word given to us that he believed capital punishment was necessary for the better protection of human life and his vote was so recorded. In this instance the senate disproved the assertion that all kinds of freak measures were being favored by the upper house at Sacramento. There is a limit to the enacting of foolish legislation and the line has properly been drawn at abolition of capital punishment.

We repeat what we have several times before argued in these columns on this subject that wherever mitigating circumstances appear it is safe to leave to judge and jury the task of deciding the degree of guilt with its consequent penalty. The fear of legal reprisal in kind is ever present in the mind of the tentative criminal and it acts unconsciously as a deterrent to slay in innumerable instances. Remove this curb and society would be at the mercy of a horde of unchecked persons of homicidal tendencies for whom imprisonment would hold no such terrors as lie in the gallows or the electric chair. The twenty-three members of the senate responsible for the defeat of the vicious Bryant measure have saved California from a great menace.

SENATOR COLE AND THE IMPEACHMENT

COMMENTING upon the death of former United States Senator John B. Henderson the New York Post ventures that his demise seems to leave George F. Edmunds and William Sprague the sole survivors of the fifty-six senators who in May, 1869 [8], voted finally on the impeachment of President Andrew Johnson. This causes the New York World to wonder why Cornelius N. Cole is neglected since he served California in the United States senate from 1867 until March 4, 1873, and was reported living at a recent date. Observes the World: "It is one of the remarkable twists of American politics that a man who served six years in the United States senate during the stormiest period of the government, and participated in one of the greatest state trials of all history, should have been so completely forgotten that even students fail to remember that he ever lived."

We hasten to assure the neglectful Post and the remindful World that former United States Senator Cornelius N. Cole is enjoying excellent health at his

home in Colegrove, an outlying annex of Los Angeles, in spite of the fact that he celebrated his ninetyeth birthday anniversary last September. Five years ago the vigorous old gentleman published an interesting book of memoirs in one chapter of which, XXXII, the author treats at length of the disagreement between President Andrew Johnson and the congress which, ripening into a feud, resulted in the impeachment of the President and his subsequent trial. Six Republicans voted with the Democrats for acquittal, but Senator Cole stood with the majority to sustain the accusation. On page 277 of his Memoirs he says:

Though among the more radical of my party, I so decided with no pleasure and have since been glad that the trial turned out as it did. I have always thought the impeachment might have been avoided and that Johnson would have gone out of office before he could have accomplished much harm. Andrew Johnson was a man of kindly disposition, but eccentric, impulsive and obstinate. His errors were to be attributed to his early surroundings and idiosyncrasies.

There is much more of interest in these memoirs of Senator Cole, with which the libraries of the New York Post and the World should be enriched. Application to the New York publishers, McLoughlin Brothers, might be profitable. Senator Cole was a '49er. He traveled overland from the Missouri frontier, and with his party, reached Sutter's Fort, July 24, 1849. For sixty-four years he has been a resident of California and for the last thirty-five years an honored citizen of Los Angeles county. He has a rich fund of reminiscence of the early days of California, of the Rebellion, and of the reconstructive period. It is worth noting that as he retired from the United States senate (1873) his friend, John P. Jones, was elected from Nevada to serve his first term, continuing in that capacity until 1903. Senator Jones died a few months ago in Los Angeles at the ripe age of 84. Ex-Senator Cole is hale and hearty in his ninety-first year. Ex-Senator George F. Edmunds is living in Pasadena. He was 85 in February.

DISPROVING A DANGEROUS DOCTRINE

ADDRESSING the Los Angeles Bar Association the other day, at its semi-annual banquet at the county seat, Hon. Lucien Shaw, associate justice of the state, delivered an informing talk on "The Functions of the Courts in a Constitutional Government," which is of great interest to laymen as well as to the members of the bar privileged to hear it. From a careful reading of Judge Shaw's able paper much enlightenment has resulted together with a confirmation of ideas previously held. After mildly scoring that class of writers bent on misinforming the public by asserting that the United States supreme court has usurped its functions and is exercising powers not accorded by the Constitution the speaker outlined the nature of the charge.

Specifically, it is that the court has assumed, without authority, the power to declare a law of congress invalid and void, if it conflicts with the Constitution of the United States, and the power to interpret and thereby practically amend acts of congress properly enacted. It is averred that by this means the justices of the United States court have made themselves the real ruling power of the nation, and have made that court superior to the other departments of government with which it was designed that it should be coordinate. Holding office for life and practically independent of and superior to the will of the people the court has been characterized as a judicial oligarchy, not answerable to the people nor amenable to the nation's will. Justice Shaw has stated the case fairly. In too many quarters this is the popular belief and acting under the influence of error there is danger that the people, in seeking to terminate a supposed usurpation, may make changes in our fundamental law that will weaken and emasculate the national government in the event of a great crisis.

Judge Shaw points out that the doctrine that the United States court has the power to declare an act of congress invalid if it clearly conflicts with the Constitution was announced by Chief Justice Mar-

shall one hundred and ten years ago, and has been consistently followed ever since, not only by the highest court, but by all the state courts. The principle obviously applies, and it has been applied to state statutes when in violation of the state constitution. Briefly, the doctrine is that as the Constitution is the supreme law of the land, superior to any statute enacted by congress, when the latter is in conflict, the Constitution must control and the statute must yield. The function of the court is to examine and compare the two instruments and if it appears that the two cannot be reconciled it is in the power of the court to adjudge that the statute is invalid and void, so far as the conflict extends.

This is not usurpation, it is a duty forced upon the court by the Constitution and similarly upon state courts in a like manner. This, however, is not to argue that the United States court is a sort of supervisory body whose duty it is to inspect and consider the acts of the legislature and executive departments of the state as soon as they are completed, to be determined, offhand, whether or not they are in conflict with the Constitution. This misconception Justice Shaw removes by observing that the court considers no question of its own motion. Until a suit is brought by interested parties the validity of acts of congress is in nowise determined. Of course, lawyers need not be told this, but it is surprising how many laymen are in dense ignorance of the fact that the courts do not act spontaneously in this manner.

Whereas, in a few states, by special provisions in the state constitution, judges of the highest state court are required, on request, to advise the legislature or the executive upon questions of law it is a fact that a court never decides any question "at large," as Justice Shaw aptly phrases it. It never issues a general proclamation declaring a rule or principle of law, deciding a controversy for the public in general, construing a statute or holding that it violates a constitution. It has no power to do this and no court has ever attempted to do it. "The province of the court is solely to decide on the rights of individuals," to quote Chief Justice Marshall. Every layman is under obligations to Justice Lucien Shaw of the state supreme court for his able disquisition on the functions of the court and we could wish that his paper might appear in brochure form and be given wide distribution, thereby serving as a wholesome check to the dangerous doctrines spread by misinformed or vicious persons bent upon proving that our courts have become a menace to popular government, regardless of the facts.

LORIMER'S PLANS FOR "VINDICATION"

UNDETERRED by the developments in West Virginia where a candidate for the United States senate is accused of bribing and half a dozen state representatives are charged with receiving bribes to influence their votes, William Lorimer of Illinois, recently rejected of the United States senate because of the scandalous nature of his election to office, has begun a state campaign to insure his election by direct vote of the people two years hence when the amendment to the Constitution will be in effect.

Lorimer is leaving nothing to chance. He is forming local branches of a "State Republican Club" in every city and county of Illinois with none but staunch Lorimerites on guard. If organization can accomplish his election the "blonde boss" will succeed, for a more astute political leader does not exist in the country than Lorimer, whose following is amazingly large and loyal considering his entire history from the days of the old water office scandal in the city of Chicago.

In a way the Illinois election of a successor to former Speaker Lawrence Y. Sherman, recently chosen United States senator for the short term, will be a test of the qualities of the direct election law. It seems inconceivable at this time that Illinois could so far forget the proprieties as to return to the United States senate a man who so lately left it in dire disgrace. But the public memory is notoriously fickle and with a band of devoted workers espousing his cause and popularizing his candidacy no one need be

surprised if Lorimer succeeds in his purpose. He wants vindication rather than the honor of wearing a toga and with his bulldog tenacity, characteristic of his English blood, will never rest until he has submitted his case to the electorate and been indorsed or ingloriously defeated.

SENATOR WORKS ON CLEAN JOURNALISM

ADDRESSING the United States senate the other day in support of his bill making it unlawful for newspapers to publish details of crimes and accidents in the District of Columbia, for two hours the California junior senator deplored the morbid tendencies of the general press and made a strong plea for clean journalism. Senator Works said he realized that his bill could not pass, because the cry would be raised of an attempt to transgress the rights of freedom of speech and of the press. Moreover, he was frank enough to declare that he knew reforms of the nature desired could not be effected by legislation and compulsion, but he embraced the opportunity of calling to the attention of the people of the nation the gross evils of present day journalism and urging a nation-wide effort toward their correction.

In certain quarters the speech of Senator Works has been characterized as impertinent. We do not find it so. His remarks are justified and perhaps may be productive of great good. There is room for it. Only through education and the cooperation of newspaper publishers themselves can the way, as he has stated, to higher ethical standards be reached. We agree that two principal defects in the news as it is usually presented mar the modern press—unfitness and unreliability. Too great sensationalism in headlines is a crying fault, having a demoralizing influence, and the reckless use of the camera is still another detracting factor. Senator Works cited the argument, often advanced, that the papers guilty of offending in the manner noted merely give what the people want, to which he properly replies that the newspapers have no more right to give the people that kind of news just because they want it than they have the right to publish other forms of literature that are branded morally and legally unfit to print. The press has a high responsibility, he said, which cannot be resigned for commercial purposes.

Again, he is right. We also agree with him that a well-conducted newspaper, containing useful and educational news, truthfully told, is a powerful instrument for the spread of information and the education of the public mind. Such newspapers are, he declared, once the reliability of their news and the purity of their character are established, the most powerful influences for good in any community. Newspaper reputations, we might add, are not suddenly achieved. It takes years to prove to a community the unswerving reliability of the daily paper imbued with a high purpose. Even as an individual is endeared to his neighbors and business associates after long years of testing, in all kinds of exigencies arising, so the newspaper proves its right to the confidence of its readers by advancing similar proofs of its trustworthiness.

One of the chief causes of the lapse from desired standards in the daily press is due to the fact that so few editors control the policies of the papers entrusted to their charge. The owners have acquired their newspaper properties for selfish purposes in too many instances. For the love of power, for political preferment, for social distinction, to punish their enemies, to protect corporate interests, or other motive not particularly praiseworthy and in no degree conducive to the ideals outlined. We have always contended that a newspaper editor has not the moral right to be heard unless (1) he can voice his untrammelled convictions; (2) have a proper sense of the responsibility of his position; (3) dare to take the unpopular side so long as he believes in the justice of the cause he espouses; (4) refuse to be coerced into sensational paths because other publications are apparently making a great success through such methods; (5) have respect for the decencies at all times and the rights of the individual; (6) guard closely the written speech, presenting the best dic-

tion consistent with the stress of daily publication, that what is said may be received with added respect because all the rules of syntax have not been outraged.

Deterioration in standards of the daily press in this country, we regret to say, owes much to the practices approved and, in fact, introduced by William Randolph Hearst whose disregard of the decencies in treating of matter for publication is only transcended by his inordinate vanity. Not content with expressing his views through the editorial page medium he gains his emotional spasms only when his picture appears on the front page of his several publications, usually accompanied by his alleged utterances (bearing his name in capital letters) in full face, leaded pica type. He has had many imitators, whose feebler expressions, lacking as high-priced a staff of writers, have conspired to make a sad exposition of modern journalism. There are many avid readers of such stuff—they are of the class that need to be protected from themselves—and their standards are a reflex of their artistic tastes which find expression in the banal colored supplements of the Hearst notions of Sabbath journalism.

SECRETARY BRYAN'S SIMPLE COURAGE

SECRETARY of State William J. Bryan reached almost epic heights of noble simplicity when he quietly spoke to the ambassadors of foreign nations whom he had invited to dine at his home, explaining that he and his wife, throughout their lives, had been unaccustomed to using wines and liquors and were following this practice in their official stay in Washington. It was a frank little remark, intended for his guests alone, but, of course, soon became public property, much to the public good. Who can doubt that many more converts to real temperance, or even abstinence, as distinguished from radical and fanatical prohibitionism, will be made by this little incident of Mr. Bryan's home life, than by all the laws placed upon statute books with the mistaken idea that prohibition prohibits?

It was no harangue on the evils of the use of liquor that Mr. Bryan delivered to the ambassadors. He did not tell them that they ought not to partake of wine or other alcoholic beverages; he did not assure them that they were impairing their faculties by so doing; he did not lecture them upon their responsibility to weaker brethren for whom they should furnish high examples. He simply said, "Mrs. Bryan and I have been teetotalers from our youth, as were our parents before us, and never have served wine upon our table." He was big enough to break a precedent which did not harmonize with his ideals of life, and too big to accompany the proceeding with wordy bluster. It was an incident, perfect in its way, appealing at once to the admirer of a man with the strength of his convictions, and to the artist in intercourse who realizes that politeness and courtesy are the fine arts of social amenities.

From the viewpoint of those who look upon the incident from the purely public side, instead of in the light of its moral value, it is difficult to find any real or technical objection to the stand taken by the secretary of state. Does the unwritten law of official dinners set down a specific course through which the juice of the grape must pass, from the time it leaves the vine, before it is in the proper condition for the ambassadorial board? Possibly, it is because fermentation is a process by which the free sugar in the juice is metamorphosed into alcohol, that opponents of tariff revision might be expected to prefer the manufactured product, but the present administration is well known to favor free sugar, so in addition to his personal reasons, Secretary Bryan has administration support for serving the pure juice of the grape. However that may be, the wonder is not that Secretary Bryan fractured a custom, but that a custom, which must have jarred many who have observed it, should have gone so long unbroken.

Discussion of the Panama canal free toll national disgrace is to go over until December. The proposed dishonorable act at Sacramento is about all the country cares to consider at this time.

In the Twilight Zone of Modern Drama---By Randolph Bartlett

(FORTY-THIRD OF A SERIES OF PAPERS ON MODERN DRAMA)

THESE be parlous times for the dramatist with ideas, with a literary conscience, and yet with an itching palm. Cosmo Hamilton is one of these, and his latest play, "The Blindness of Virtue," is one of the finest examples extant, of the twilight zone of the drama. Here is a drama with a big, vital and essentially dramatic idea. Here is a man with the literary and dramatic art requisite to the expression of that idea. Let us not say that Mr. Hamilton possesses also the itching palm, the mere greedy hankering for the rewards of a success upon the stage for his play; let us presume rather that he was anxious to go as far as possible with this big idea of his. So generally has it become an axiom of the stage that no play in which ideas predominate over romance and comedy can be a success upon the stage as at present constituted, or rather with audiences as at present constituted, that Mr. Hamilton did not have the courage of his convictions. To popularize his weighty theme, to sugar-coat his dramatic pill, he fairly drags into his play by the heels, superficial comedy characters and situations after the old melodramatic plan—so much serious action, then so much slapstick fun, like the fat and lean in the bacon, and the result is neither "fish, flesh, nor good red herring."

Produced upon the stage it was a dismal failure, and published in book form it is far from being literature; yet this inherent fault in itself makes it of especial interest to the student of the drama, as it shows the struggle now going on between the old and the new. Moreover, the theme of the play is one which, so far as I know, has been touched by but one other dramatist. Wedekind, in "The Awakening of Spring," arraigns the parents who allow their children to grow up in ignorance of the sex problem, but to the American mind his children are queer little grotesques.

Mr. Hamilton's play begins with a scene between a tiresome cook and gardener, his instruments for appealing to the popular taste, his means of disarming his audience and preventing it from realizing that it is contemplating a Problem Play. We hurry on. It is the seventeenth birthday of Effie, daughter and only child of Rev. Harry Pemberton, a country vicar who gives all his time and much of his means to the poor, in which he is willingly aided by his wife. Miss Effie, pretty, and the least bit spoiled, being too much alone, has developed the phenomenon so common to girls of her age yet so often misunderstood, a fine case of nerves, and she unburdens herself to the convenient cook thus:

I'm a beast. I'm dissatisfied. It's awful. No girl living has such a father and mother, or such a home, but all day long now I go about with a great, constant—I don't know what. It makes me restless. I ask myself questions that I can't answer. Sometimes, in the middle of the night, or when I'm reading here alone, I get up and go and stand at the gate, and try to peer over the horizon. I listen for something that never comes, and wait breathless for something that never happens. I feel like a bird shut up in a cage and I want to burst the bars and fly. Cookie! What does it all mean?

Cookie doesn't know, displaying rank ignorance for a woman of her age, and the play goes on. The Pembertons are expecting an arrival from London, a young man, son of a statesman, who has been ejected from college, and through riotous living has generally disgraced the splendid name and traditions of his house. The Pembertons do not seem greatly appalled at the idea of this young rake associating daily with their innocent and unsophisticated daughter, which is explained partly by the fact that these people are English, with the deep-seated respect for a "gentleman" and partly by their theory that virtue is its own citadel and rapid-firing gun, and can take care of itself. They even look forward to Archie Graham and Effie being great company for each other. The black sheep arrives, and he and the athletic and thoroughly admirable vicar have a frank talk. Archie has not even brought his baggage, so mistrustful is he of the plan his father has framed for his regeneration. The boy is twenty-two, and is the result of a combination of too much money, social position, absentee parentage, and superabundance of energy without a capable directing power. He knows he has been sent to Pemberton as a "waster," "much as a drunkard is sent to a rescue home," his misdeeds all catalogued, and he says that was the way he was sent to Eton and to Oxford—always under suspicion, and if he is to be under suspicion at the Pembertons he may as well go at once. The vicar reassures him, wipes out the past with a wave of his hand, places the lad on his honor and tosses him heads or tails for first go at the bath. The effect on the boy is magical. His bitterness disappears, his furtive expression melts into one of boyish eagerness, and instead of a premature rake he is

at once a youngster going back gladly to the playtime he has lost.

If Mr. Hamilton has devoted a little time here to hammering home this idea of the immediate change of viewpoint and character in this young man, breathing for the first time the atmosphere of freedom and trust, he would have saved himself from a subsequent accusation of inconsistency, as will be seen later. After all, the regeneration of Archie is a motive scarcely second in importance to the main theme itself. But Mr. Hamilton now feels that he has ignored the popular taste long enough, so he drags in his vulgar old cook again, and she asks the son of a thousand carls how he likes his potatoes, if he realizes he has brought no pajamas, and other intimate questions. Again we hasten. The act tapers off indeterminately with another exhibition of Miss Effie's moodiness.

Act two is notable for the side glances it gives at the principals. Three weeks have passed and it is evident that Archie is really working sincerely for his bar examinations. He and Effie have become good comrades, by means of rounds of golf and sun-up and evening tennis. The cook is only a little more intrusive, going and coming to and from the study with as much freedom as if it were her own kitchen. Archie receives a telegram from an old friend asking him to have dinner in town and "do a show." He accepts, and Effie begins to show a certain dangerous affection for him by a rather passionate protest against his absenting himself from the place for a whole day, but Archie has earned his holiday, the vicar agrees, and he departs.

Here the story goes a bit afield. A girl of the poorer class, having been lured from home by a man and then deserted, returns home, and comes to the vicar for advice. Incidentally, she says that the man, before he left her, said it was the ignorance of woman that was to blame for all their troubles. If girls were only warned by their mothers, he said, they would send the men packing. It starts a train of thought in the mind of Pemberton, who is nothing if not honest with himself. He sees the germ of truth in the rascal's words. Calling his wife, he discusses the subject with her, argues, pleads, and finally demands that the meaning of sex shall be explained to Effie. Mrs. Pemberton is the typical mother. Whatever other girls may be, her daughter's innocence is its own safeguard. How can a girl be innocent unless she is ignorant? She advances all the ancient arguments, which her husband promptly answers but does not silence, although he finally wrests a promise that she will have the talk with Effie which he declares necessary that same night.

The third act is terrific and would be a classic were it not for that ubiquitous and garrulous cook, who furnishes the sop for popular taste while the play waits for her to remove herself. Archie breaks his rules of conduct, fails to return to the vicarage on the late train, and slips in quietly at daybreak after having "made a night of it." He makes a glib excuse to Pemberton, who comes to his room and finds him fully dressed, and then, ashamed of himself, confesses he has lied out of sheer habit, and admits his fault. Pemberton tells him that character cannot be built in a few weeks, but he has laid important foundation stones, and the matter is dropped. The vicar is scarcely gone when Effie slips into Archie's room, her feet bare, her only garments a nightgown and a dressing gown. She waited up for him, she says, in her own room, until she found he was not coming on the late train, and has now come, at the earliest opportunity, for a full account of all his doings. After a few playful moments, surcharged with electricity—Archie trying to persuade the girl to go to her room and dress for a round of golf, she perverse and teasing—Effie finally flings herself into his arms. They exchange words of love. Archie hears Mrs. Pemberton coming and hides Effie in a wardrobe. The mother goes again, and Effie, demanding an explanation for the concealment, becomes hysterical. Archie, almost insane with his conflict of emotions, is comforting her, when Pemberton abruptly enters the room. His blaze of anger is a surprise to the girl, who leaves obediently, but unashamed and without self-consciousness, when her father orders her to go. Pemberton demands an explanation, and Archie avows his love, but the father, always ready previously to look charitably upon Archie's actions, now cannot help remembering the past life of the youth and refuses to believe anything but the worst. The culmination is powerful and dramatic.

HARRY. I don't believe you. . . . I can't believe you. You lied to me once. How can I rely on your speaking the truth now?

ARCHIE (staggered). What! . . . But I give you my word of honor.

HARRY. Honor? Honor? What sort of honor

is yours that allows you to live in the house of a man whose implicit trust you have won, and tempt his daughter into your bedroom?

ARCHIE. You have no right to say that. I ought not to have let Effie come in, but we love each other and . . . it's perfectly natural that we should like saying a few words alone. It's all my fault and I'm sorry. But you've no right to doubt my word when I tell you that Effie only came in to hear what I'd done yesterday.

HARRY. I don't want to doubt your word. I'd give a year of my life to believe you, but you lied to me once already this morning.

ARCHIE. Once . . . once! I told you why I lied to you then. I told you because you made me think that you'd never suspect me as all the others have done. But you do suspect me. . . . even you.

HARRY. Yes, yes. I do suspect you. I must suspect you. Thinking that I am out of the house, you call Effie into your room out of her bed.

ARCHIE. I didn't call her.

HARRY. Tell me the truth.

ARCHIE. I have told you the truth, but only half of it. Now you shall have it all. You deserve it. You may call me a liar if you like. . . . Effie waited in my room from twelve o'clock last night until four o'clock this morning. She came into it again this morning when she heard me come back.

HARRY. Was she hiding when I found you unpacking?

ARCHIE. No.

HARRY. You are lying.

ARCHIE. Very well then, I am lying. It's no good telling you the truth. But listen to this. She came in directly you'd gone. She was in the room when Mrs. Pemberton came in. I hid her in the cupboard.

HARRY. Why? . . . if you had nothing to be ashamed of?

ARCHIE. Because I wanted to protect Effie.

HARRY. You ask me to believe that?

ARCHIE. I ask you to believe nothing. I don't care now what you choose to believe. I'm just telling you the truth to show you what I might have done because no one has seen fit to tell Effie that she is a woman.

HARRY. You prove yourself to be lying and to shield yourself behind Effie by saying that. Effie has been told that she is a woman, and what it means.

ARCHIE (With a cry). Oh, no. That's impossible. You may think that she's been told, but she hasn't. Good God, do you know what you imply by saying that she's been told? . . . I can't say it. I can't even think of it.

HARRY. Say it. . . . say it!

ARCHIE. You imply that Effie was not ignorant, but was tempting me.

HARRY (Springing at the boy). How dare you! (He shakes him and flings him away. Archie staggers against the door. He gathers himself up, and points a shaking finger at Harry.)

ARCHIE (Thickly and passionately). Blame yourself for this. Blame your wife. Effie never knew what she was doing. If I hadn't adored her and hadn't been trying for all I was worth to play the game for your sake, I should have gone to her room before today, and I should have locked my door this morning . . . and she wanted to stay although she didn't know why. If she had stayed, we should not have been to blame. You would—you and your wife. . . . Good-bye. You send me straight to hell.

It is an awful drop from this scene to the opening of the next act when the cook and the gardener furnish popular taste with another tidbit. After the audience has thus been prevented from rushing headlong from the theater, the difficulties left suspended at the close of the scene just quoted, are speedily cleared. Pemberton reproaches his wife for not having kept her promise, and declares it is now too late. Effie enters, however, troubled at the mystery of the events in the house, and her words are so brimming with innocence that they easily corroborate what Archie told her father. With prospective wedding bells the play closes.

When the piece was produced, Hamilton was criticized for not having meted out the same fate to the heroine as to the girl of the common folk who fell because she was not warned. This superficial objection is fully answered by the fact that, morally speaking she did fall, but the other half of the proposition, rectitude of actions resultant from being placed on trust, came into play. It does not interfere with the validity of the major theme, and makes it possible to stage one of the most telling acts in any recent play.

In "The Blindness of Virtue" Mr. Hamilton has been wasteful of his material. If he will send his low comedy cook and gardener to the moving picture studios, he will have left all the requisites of a great play. Otherwise, let him ponder this: "No man can serve two masters."

("The Blindness of Virtue." By Cosmo Hamilton. George H. Doran Company.)

DOLORES OF THE "MONKEY FACE"

AT the time of the Apache uprising in 1880, one of the best known characters in southern Arizona was Billy Campbell, a daring little scout, who helped to round up the wily old chief Geronimo. Billy was a Texan by birth, and ever since he could remember had been driving cattle over the great plains or playing hide and seek with nature in search of her precious metals. He was always a great favorite with his comrades, for his adventurous spirit and good nature won friends wherever he went.

Billy never forgot a kindness, and when Joe Travis saved him from being shot in the back by a drunken Mexican he made Joe accept half of a gold claim which he had located in the district of Sonora, about three hundred miles below the border. The men decided to pan the surface gold, and wait awhile before developing the mine further. They worked for several months and having gathered a valuable lot of yellow dust started back through the mountains to Baccanora, the capital of the little district, there to exchange their gold for cattle.

The fifty mile trip promised to be far from pleasant. The trails over the mountains were unusually steep and after the spring floods there were often places where the horses could barely keep their footing on the narrow ledges which overhang the canyons. It was the warmest part of the Mexican summer and the sun beat mercilessly upon the two scouts and their animals. By the time they had covered the first twenty miles the horses were lagging and in a white lather, and the men themselves were beginning to feel the effects of the terrible heat. At last they stopped to rest in the shade of a clump of mesquites, leaving their stock to crop the short grass, parched and withered by the sun's hot rays. Even the scant shade afforded by the mesquites was gratifying, and soon both men were sleeping soundly.

Billy was aroused by a slight crackle of the dry leaves. He was on his feet in an instant and, instinctively, felt for his gun as the figure of a man emerged from the bush behind the horses. He was a little Mexican, so old and wrinkled as to seem hardly human. He turned and looked at Billy with a peculiar gleam in his mean little eyes. A sudden suspicion shot through Billy's mind. "Hey, greaser, what you been doin'?" he called, as he glanced at the pack horse, quietly grazing by his comrades. In that sack was their precious little bag of gold. The old Mexican, who had already started down the trail, now turned back, and in broken English assured the senior that he was only looking for a lost burro, and had meant no harm. Billy allowed him to go on, but was disturbed by the incident, for something in the little Mexican's face made him think that they might still have trouble with him. But he said nothing to Joe when he awoke and they went on down the mountain.

About three hundred yards from the base, upon rounding a sharp curve, they came upon the tents and huddled buildings of a mining camp. A little stream from the higher mountains flowed through the place and a few bare cottonwoods struggled for life along its banks.

"Looks like we'd better camp here," said Joe, for the sun had already set and the long summer twilight had begun. But Billy answered, "I think we had better push on to Baccanora." He was still thinking of the mean-eyed little Mexican.

While they were undecided, an old man came toward them, speaking with the familiarity of the west. Finding that they were Americans, he insisted that they should go home with him. The scouts were not unwilling for they preferred a bed to a blanket and ground, so they followed him up the creek to his house.

"Come right in, suhs; come right in," said the old man hospitably, opening the door. "I reckon supper is about ready." He was right and Billy thought that he had never enjoyed a meal as he did that one. A pretty little gray haired woman presided over the table. Billy kept wondering how the old couple could have strayed so far away from the southern part of the United States. But before the evening was over, he learned that the old gentleman had been a surgeon in the Confederate army and had emigrated to Mexico upon the defeat of his cause. After dinner the doctor called in a few neighbors to have a frolic in the inner court yard of his place. Several Mexican girls came to enjoy a moonlight dance with the "gringos," who, while they spoke very little Spanish, knew all about a Spanish dance. While the dance was at its height, a young girl slipped through the doorway and stood watching the gliding figures with wistful eyes. She was a little taller than the average girl of 18, with soft dark hair and large brown eyes, but a receding forehead and an unusually large mouth gave her face a peculiar expression. She stood there for a time unnoticed, until at last, having spied her, Billy came and asked her for a dance. She seemed surprised and a little confused, but readily consented.

After that, they danced often together. She seemed very happy when Billy was with her, but appeared

melancholy when the handsome scout danced with other of the guests. The jovial little doctor, having noticed her evident admiration for Billy, twitted him about his "monkey-faced" sweetheart. Billy took the jest in good humor, but poor Dolores' face flushed, and when the next dance was over she slipped away into the little flower garden, there to hide her hot cheeks in the cool green grass.

As she lay there, she became aware of a figure standing close by, and when she raised her head she saw a man not more than three yards away, in the shadow of the trees. He was intently watching the dancers as they passed before the open doorway. He was a little Mexican, withered and old. As he passed away into the moonlight the girl saw that he was her father. Now the dancers were going home and their gay farewells floated out to the lonely girl in the garden. She arose and slowly made her way to one of the many tents by the little creek.

Next day the two scouts still lingered in the camp, partly because of the doctor's warm invitation, and partly on account of the heat. They waited until late in the afternoon before continuing their journey to Baccanora, and left in the highest spirits, telling all their newly made friends good-bye. The old doctor had not forgotten his jest of the evening before, and just as Billy was leaving, he called out to him to look out for "Monkey-face." The horses, refreshed by their long rest, started briskly up the mountain side and soon the two scouts were lost to view among the boulders.

From the top of a rock Dolores had watched them ride away. If there was any sadness in her heart over their departure her passive face did not betray it. She only sat there on the rock. The sun went down and the stars came out and she was still there, as quiet and motionless as the boulder itself.

Finally, she was aroused by the sound of men's voices. Leaning over the rock she saw her father and several Indians below. The Indians were gathered about him listening intently to all he said. His voice came to her clearly through the still night air. Now he was talking in the tongue of the Apaches, and the girl listened, wide-eyed, her heart beating wildly, as he slowly unfolded his murderous plot to the three Indians, who now and then gave a low grunt of approval. The three Apaches, she gathered from the conversation, were to gather a band of warriors, overtake Billy and his friend, kill them and take their gold. Her father was to pay them in ponies. "Ten ponies, ten ponies," he kept saying softly to the Indians. At last his voice sank into a whisper, and Dolores could hear no more.

Was there no way to warn the scouts and save them from death? Dolores sat thinking. Presently, she remembered an old trail, now seldom used, which led over the hills through "Lost Man's Gulch," joining the road below, which the scouts had followed about twenty miles from Baccanora. This trail was much shorter than the other, but often very dangerous. However, with a good horse she believed she could reach Billy and his friend before the Apaches could overtake them.

Silently, she slid down from the rock and made her way over the rough stones without attracting the attention of the plotters. When out of hearing distance, she ran swiftly down the hill to her father's tent. Her pony, "Pinto," was grazing quietly by the tent door, and at her whistle he came trotting up to her, trusting his soft nose into her little brown hand.

It was nearly daylight and the two scouts had covered about half the distance to Baccanora. They were riding leisurely along over the rough road when they were startled by rapid shooting behind them. Turning, they saw a woman on a horse dashing up the trail toward them. Her long black hair was streaming, and the front of her plain calico dress was covered with blood.

"H—ll!" exclaimed Billy, what's that?"

"O, a d—n greaser trying to kill his wife," was Joe's nonchalant response.

But, as the woman drew nearer, Billy sprang from his horse with a cry of amazement. "If that's not my 'Monkey-face' you can have my hat" he cried.

"Yes, and there's the whole Apache band right behind her," cried Joe, whipping out his six-shooters. The woman had reached them now and Billy sprang forward to stop the frightened horse which she was unable to control.

"Cuidado! Los Indidos! Los Apaches!" and the next instant she fell heavily forward into his arms. Billy eased the girl gently to the ground, and tried to staunch the blood which flowed from two gaping wounds, but he saw that it was useless. "Monkey-face" was dead.

After a brief but hot exchange of shots, resulting in the retreat of the Indians, the miners retraced their steps to the home of Dolores. There she was buried while Billy stood sadly by, feeling that he was responsible for her death. That same night her father disappeared. A posse of the miners avenged the killing of poor little brown-skinned, "Monkey-face" Dolores.

EVELYN GAIL JOHNSON.

Los Angeles, May 1, 1913.

MAY IRWIN IN "A WIDOW BY PROXY"

THAT wonderful funmaker, May Irwin, is nightly bringing balm to jaded hearts and tired bodies. Laughter, honest and sincere, at the droll and delicious foolery of a woman who brings all the wholesomeness of a big wholesome nature to the work that is hers to do in this world is the tribute to her power. Laughter is the best gift of the gods. All hail to the woman blest with the power of making us remember that it is ours.

Her play this year is "Widow by Proxy," by Catherine Chisholm Cushing. The first act is in the studio apartment of Gloria Grey in New York. Gloria is giving a music lesson and the sounds that emanate from behind the closed door are sufficient preparation for her bursting in to announce to her friend and companion Dolores Pennington that in another minute she will commit murder. The only reason she has not sent the pupil about her business is that she needs the money. Dolores has been ill since the death of her husband, and now needs to go to the pine country. Gloria has spent all she has and used up all her credit. Panic strikes her when a knock comes and she double-locks the door. It is not safe to have it open so close to rent day. The postman, however, manages to slip a letter under the door. It proves to be a communication for Dolores from a lawyer. It will be necessary for her to go to Pennington, Mass., to see about a piece of property that belonged to her husband. Dolores declares that she will have nothing to do with it. But Gloria, solicitous for her friend's interest, asserts that if Dolores won't go she will. None of them has seen her. Any old widow will do if she is armed with a power of attorney. Close upon the letter come the lawyer and Cousin Steve. Dolores has primed Gloria with a few facts to help safeguard her in her wild plan. It never matters in May Irwin's plays what happens. All that the playwright has to do is to think of a perfectly preposterous thing for her to do and provide a colorable excuse for her to do it. Gloria in a neat black dress meets Steve and the first few minutes go off swimmingly. Afterward, it doesn't matter if she gets things mixed for Steve, enamored of her eyes, is too busy with his own thoughts and emotions to notice discrepancies—which is very nice for the audience.

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In the next act the two women, attended by Cousin Steve, arrive in the camp of the enemy. The Penningtons are two prim little old maids who have never forgiven their nephew for marrying out of his station. Gloria looks at her last forty cents and bets that she and Dolores will be invited to stay all night, and sure enough familiar mention of a few odd dukes and duchesses turns the trick. She learns that Steve threw over his former fiancée because she had deceived him. Really a divorcée, she had pretended to be single. He didn't mind her having been married before, but he did mind the lie. Gloria is panic-stricken for she has promised to marry Steve and she does not know what will happen to her when he finds out the hoax she has played. Steve hears that his ship is to sail in two hours and he is bound that he will be married first. Gloria tries to tell him that she is not Dolores, but she is always stopped before he understands. The family wedding veil and the family pearls are brought and placed with her and then comes the May Irwin opportunity. No play for her would be complete if she could not cry in a wedding veil. And after the cry she feels better and decides that she won't tell Steve until they are in the middle of the ocean. For he can't stop the ship and put her off and Dolores will have the money for the generous Steve has instructed the lawyer to turn the whole amount over to her.

Then the inconsiderate Jack comes to life and returning finds upon the table the wedding veil and the pearls. He knows that portends a wedding in the family and he finds out that Steve loves his Dolores. He is in despair. Gloria passes him and the aunts are nonplussed that neither one recognizes the other, but things are made all right by the appearance of the real Dolores who falls on his neck. Gloria feels that all is up with her now and sotto voce she demands of Dolores the forty cents which is all they have between them. Dolores hands the coins to her and she is about to leave when Steve rushes forward and claims her. He doesn't seem to mind her little deception for the sake of Dolores and one strongly suspects that it is because he loves Gloria and did not love the first lady of his choice. And the curtain goes down with everybody happy, audience as well as play folk, as it should in May Irwin plays. Miss Irwin is especially delicious in the first scene of the play and in the one when she introduces the dressmaker to the aunts as the Duchess of Chateaubriand. The pseudo duchess knows only three French words—lingerie, negligée, robe de nuit—and these she uses in spite of instructions to say "Je ne comprends pas" no matter whether she is addressed in English or French. It is lovely to hear Gloria addressed as my dear Negligée.

ANNE PAGE.

New York, April 28, 1913.

By the Way



Case of Ramona Borden

"Why did I want to run away?" repeated Ramona Borden to a newspaper interviewer after the girl had been overtaken and returned to New York, following her flight from a private sanatorium; "I will tell you. People say I am rich; that my parents are wealthy. I guess that is true, but that does not mean that I am happy. Daughters of rich people are not always happy. The trouble is I have not had a home for many, many years. I have been sent from one school to another school and then to another one; but none was home. What I have always wanted so badly was a home—just a home—and I have not had it." Poor little Ramona! She tells the truth, save that she thinks her parents are rich. Her father, it is true, is one of the beneficiaries of the Borden estate, but his unwise investments have greatly curtailed his income. As a little girl Ramona lived at Alhambra with her parents who, however, did not understand the child nor even themselves. They separated and for the last six years their restless daughter has lived a pillar to post existence. Part of the time with her father, part of the time with her mother, at other times in boarding schools in California and in the east, but homeless, nevertheless, and craving sympathy and that solicitous care which girls of her tender age should have. Ramona Borden and Peter Pan are first cousins. Ramona, however, has been deprived of that joy which is the inalienable right of youth. She tried to fly away to the Never Never Land in search of that home she missed, but she found it not. Ramona's cry is a terrible reflection on her upbringing. "What I have always wanted—so badly—was a home—just a home," she wails. And yet when Ramona lived in Alhambra it was in the most beautiful house in the San Gabriel valley, with a patio that was filled with semi-tropical plants, the rooms glowing with rich rugs and expensive bric-a-brac and the grounds adorned with beautiful flowers and fine shade trees. Yet she never had a home. How pitiful! How sad!

Sunsetters Grieve for Lost Comrade

Sunsetters will be grieved to learn of the death in Italy Thursday of their 1911 president, the amiable and beloved Wilson Campbell Patterson, vice president of the First National Bank, who, with his wife, was making a leisurely tour abroad when a sudden attack of heart trouble brought the outing to an abrupt ending. Coming so soon after the death abroad of another former president of the famous club, George H. Stewart, the members feel keenly the deprivation. Sunsetter Patterson was a man absolutely without enemies. Of a kindly, gentle nature, almost womanly in his sympathies and perceptions, he was greatly endeared to his associates. He took great delight in aiding young men and I know of several whom he helped through college, their after success causing him the keenest delight. His name, together with that of his old comrade and fellow Sunsetter, George H. Stewart, will be engraved on the brass plate of the memorial tree at Los Cacomites and when we next meet at the Slauson ranch our tributes will be paid to our vanished comrades.

Back to the Bank

Jackson A. Graves is back at his desk in the vice-president's office of the Farmers and Merchants National Bank, having fully recovered from the surgical operation that deprived him of a leg. He was warmly greeted at the bank and congratulations filled the atmosphere. With the aid of crutches he will continue to perform his entire duties as one of the executive officers of the F. & M. His swift recovery is a tribute to the skillful work of his physician, Dr. Ernest A. Bryant.

Recognition To Talented Professor

Friends of Former Superintendent of Los Angeles City Schools Dr. Ernest Carroll Moore, who left here to accept a professorship at Yale in 1910, are gratified to learn that the talented educator has received a flattering offer to become a member of the Harvard faculty. Dr. Moore is said to be favorably considering the invitation. He has received seven university degrees and was a member of the faculty of the Uni-

versity of California before coming to Los Angeles. While head of the Los Angeles schools he was also president of the State Board of Charities and Corrections. In addition to organizing the first department of education at Yale he has been serving on the investigating committee on the New York city schools.

Anapaestic to the Pelican

Willoughby Rodman, heretofore recognized *facile princeps* as a maker of limericks, will have to look to his laurels. Hugh Gibson is warm on his trail. Ten days ago the accomplished young secretary of the United States legation at Havana sent Homer Earle a semi-tropical nonsense poem of the regulation five anapaestic lines which even Oliver Herford might envy. They read:

O, a wonderful bird is the pelican;
His beak can hold more than his belican;
He can stow in this beak
Food enough for a week,
But I'm hanged if I see how the helican.

It went the rounds of the Sunset Club at the Friday night session, eliciting profound admiration among the cognoscenti. I have sent Hugh this reasonable explanation:

As a holding concern indispensable,
The gular bill's not reprehensible;
To view such a pouch,
Gives plumbers a grouch,
But the *toti-pal-mate is more sensible.

*Webb-footed pelican.

Tribute To Pasadena's Finest

I have been requested by admirers of Frank G. Hogan, the arbiter elegantiarum of Pasadena, to reproduce in this department, for the delectation of his Los Angeles admirers, my public tribute to Frank's imitative genius in the sartorial line and the expected results when the Knights of the Rose Tournament unfold their petals at Portland next month. With an apology for the inadequateness of the pen to the subject I comply:

When Pasadena Knights of the Rose Tournament burst upon Portland next June in their full marching panoply there will arise a scream of delight from each Oregonian femme sole, while even the staid matrons will be unable to restrain their outspoken admiration. For, look you, the sartorial architecture for the Knights, designed by that past master in palliant effects, Liege Lord Frank G. Hogan, comprises a scarlet coat, a la English hunting style; silk hat, tall, knowing, of French design; white stock; white trousers; gloves, white buck; Prince Danilo riding boots, saucy, shiny. Picture fifty Pasadena exquisites breathing down Portland's main artery of retail trade, having left a trail of lacerated hearts from the union station, en route, and imagine the glow of admiration permeating Sixth street when this brilliantly garnished aggregation turns the corner and smites full the avid orbs of Portland's rose festival beauties! What a diapason of Ohs! and Ahs! will spontaneously arise from Portland's fair daughters when the Pasadena vision is unfolded! How the masculine breasts will surge with envy and how the feminine bosoms will heave with joy when our gayly bedight knights float into focus. I dare aver that nothing else at the Portland Rose Festival of a masculine nature will remotely approximate in gorgeousness the apparel of the Pasadena contingent and I am lost in conjecture as to the havoc wrought among fair femininity of Portland and environs by this invasion of the Southrons. I advise every maid and matron of the Oregon metropolis to take out an insurance policy against a broken heart or other diaphragmal damage prior to the advent of the redingoted rosarios. That way only lies compensation. In the lead of this agmatologic aggregation will step Liege Lord Hogan, the creator of these heart-fracturing effects:

Then darts the sun, abashed, beneath a cloud
To hide his dimness from the heedless crowd;
Another sun has swum into the ken
Whose like the throng may never see again.
The while this splendid being holds all eyes
Well may the stellar hosts begot the skies,
For though the solar monarch is effaced
A form more lustrous, debonair and chaste
So fills the atmosphere, so focals sight,
That none has missed the less-obtrusive light,
Thus breaks on Portland's view, all else to shun,
A greater orb than photospheric sun;
And toddling babes, upgrown, will proudly note
That day they saw Frank Hogan's scarlet coat.

Honors to a Youthful Jurist

It is Presiding Judge Paul J. McCormick now since the popular jurist has been chosen executive head of the county superior court for the ensuing year. He is the youngest presiding judge the bench has known. He succeeds Judge Frank R. Willis. Judge McCormick will relinquish his duties in the criminal court to Judge Frank Finlayson who has been sitting in Department 11 for Judge Wellborn. Judge Willis will return to the criminal department. In connection with the duties of presiding judge the insanity court work will be in charge of Judge McCormick. The latter

was tendered a banquet by a number of his discharged jurors and court attaches Wednesday night of this week.

Stanford Man Blocks a Marriage

It may interest relatives of the pretty and talented Adele Rogers, whose marriage to Ralph Wyant of Chicago was stopped by Harlan G. Kauffman of Oregon, Ill., as the knot was about to be tied by a police justice at Rock Island, to learn more about the intervener to marital happiness. Harland Kauffman is a Stanford man of class '12, a member of the D. K. E. fraternity and a tall, handsome youth of studious habits. His father is a lawyer, a leading member of the Ogle county bar. Harlan is accused by Adele of interfering with the marriage ceremony because he wanted her himself, but the young man says he was acting for Wyant's parents, and because Wyant, his chum, was committing a rash act. If Kauffman was in love with Miss Rogers his intimates, even to his roommate at college, were kept in total ignorance of the trend of his affections.

Malaikahites To Travel in Style

For luxurious travelling members of the Al Malaikah Temple of Shriners will exceed the speed limit when they leave on a special train next week for Dallas, where the annual conclave is to be held from May 12 to May 16. About one hundred and fifty members of the local temple have signified their intention of making the trip and an eight-car de luxe train will be provided by the Southern Pacific. In the rear of the train will be attached a car of oranges, it is said, which the Shriners plan to distribute to their eastern brethren at the conclave as an advertisement for Southern California.

Offsetting False Statements

As a partial offset to the absurd statements of Senator Thompson that his constituents were insistent on the passage of the anti-alien land law I telegraphed to Secretary of State Bryan at Sacramento the following:

California by no means desirous of enacting anti-alien land measure. Pasadena emphatically against it. Southern California with majority of state population wants question deferred until next session, until her people have had opportunity to consider it better. Legislators have proceeded without initiative demands from the electorate.

I believe that to be a fair exposition of the feeling dominant in the minds of the majority—certainly in this part of the state.

No Relief for Editor Howard

My sympathies go out to Clifford Howard, editor and essayist, who has been denied councilmanic action in his petition to throttle the morning call of the rooster. Chanticleer may continue his orisons underterred by resolution of the city council and Clifford must groan and bear it.

To Revive Old Fiesta Days

Secretary Zeehandelaar of the Merchants and Manufacturers Association is planning for a revival of the fiesta of the olden days in Los Angeles, in 1914. He should get hearty and acquiescent response to the postcard ballot he is taking among 800 of the most prominent business men of the city. Zeehandelaar's idea is to have the fiesta resemble those held by the old Spanish families many years ago. I hope he will be indorsed.

New Fields to Conquer

Three prominent oil men left for New York and beyond, this week, in the persons of Dr. Norman Bridge, T. A. O'Donnell and E. L. Doheny, all officially connected with the Mexican Petroleum Company, Ltd., as well as the California Petroleum Company. One of the special purposes of the trip is said to be the listing of California petroleum stock on the Paris Stock Exchange.

Los Angelan in Council

Joseph F. Sartori, president of the Security Trust and Savings Bank, is now in Washington conferring with his fellow members of the American Bankers Association legislation committee, which has under consideration several features of the proposed monetary reform measure. Only five men are on the committee and the fact that a Los Angeles banker has been chosen as a member is indicative of the prominence of Los Angeles banking institutions in the financial world. From the nation's capital Mr. Sartori will go to Briar Cliff, New York, for a conference on banking matters with the executive council of the American Bankers Association. He will be home about May 10.

Budapest Is Fortunate

Miss Laura Smith, one of the best read and sanest of Los Angeles' brilliant spinsters, bearing the governor's commission to represent California at the International Suffrage Congress, left Wednesday for Budapest to attend the great assembly that is to be held there in June. Among other Los Angelans who will be present are Miss Fanny Willis, Miss Wilhelmina Wilkes and Mrs. Elizabeth Tupper Wilkes.

Books

To discuss a past epoch, and one in no way interesting, to choose from that epoch surely the least interesting family in it, seems a strange way for an experienced novelist to go about writing a new story. "One Woman's Life" by Robert Herrick has little significance beyond the weight of its author's name. The World's Fair period of Chicago history was not picturesque nor interesting. It did not stamp any characteristic upon the people who lived it. The woman movement had hardly begun. There was music and art in a small and intimate group, but Mr. Herrick's heroine did not even skirt its edges. A father, small clerk in a wholesale drug and chemical house, or a traveling salesman by turns, ends a peripatetic business life by settling in Chicago and going into the employ of Hoppers.

Milly, his daughter, is sixteen, full of vague ambitions and longings, with a sense of social distinction and a feeling for beauty. Traits common to American girls endowed with the sense that "gets on" in the world. Milly is motherless, her grandmother standing in the place of authority in the household, but Milly has no love for her, and scant respect. Milly is a waster. Being taught nothing of responsibility, or care of money, naturally, she regards it lightly and expects it as a matter of course. She manages to ruin her father, later, her husband and, finally, a woman who trusted her. The last view of her is as she waves her farewells from the end of a train, bound for California, a new husband at her side and all responsibility for the troubles she has caused, left behind. Inevitably, she will ruin this man, as she has the others. Her brother-in-law, a banker, calls her the Eternal Woman, "the kind that men have run after from the beginning of the world," but Ernestine, whose hard earned savings have just run through Milly's white fingers, would call her a "little grafter" if her own heart had not ached for her too.

Of course, it is silly to bring girls up without any knowledge of money or work. That issue is dead and gone and to discuss it seriously in a novel of 400 pages is a bootless task. There will always be Millys, perhaps, but they are of little moment in any age.

Mr. Herrick's style is heavy with detail; just now and then a parenthetical comment with a glint of humor shows what he might do if he let himself go. He needs laughter, and to meet really nice women; he doesn't seem to know any.

With all due respect for the labor that went into the writing of so long a novel, one must deplore its utter lack of value. The author solves nothing, he inspires nothing. When Mr. Herrick finds a vital theme, and reads the soul of a fine woman, he may write a great novel, but the time is not yet. ("One Woman's Life." By Robert Herrick. Macmillan Co.)

"The Impossible Boy"

In poem and song and story, lay of the wandering minstrel, theme of the gray-bearded teller of tales, is found the twist of plot which decks a pretty girl out in boy's clothes and sets her adventuring into love and conspiracy. Occasionally, however, this timeworn theme is given a new guise so that a refreshing novelty is imparted, and this is true of "The Impossible Boy," by Nina Wilcox Putnam. It is a merry little tale she tells, very feminine in its unfolding, narrated with a pretty choice of words that in the descriptions is almost lyrical. Pedro, the hero-heroine,

with his pet bear and his skill in drawing, is an excellent creation, and not until the proper moment does the reader really guess that Pedro is a temperamental Venezuelan maiden who has been thrust upon her own resources. Pedro's merry, tender heart, his fine insight into men and women, his adoration of Leigh, the sculptor, and the happy ending of their love story form an engaging tale, while the minor characters and the details of the near-bohemian life of New York are no less interesting. It is unusually entertaining, and even the melodrama of it is enjoyable. ("The Impossible Boy." By Nina Wilcox Putnam. Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

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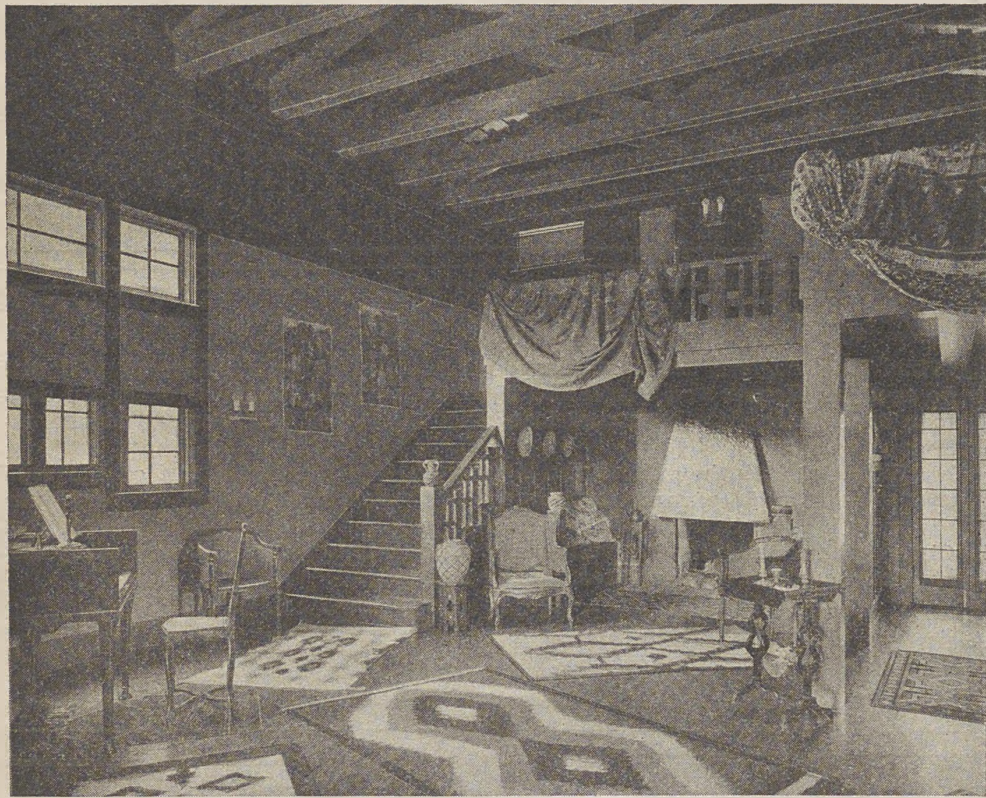
Music

By W. Francis Gates

Management of the People's orchestra concerts announces that the programs will be continued through the summer and will be of lighter material than in the winter and spring concerts. This is a practical move. But even in the face of "Trovatore" and "Blue Danube" selections, it is a big question whether enough people will patronize these concerts in the warmer months to make it advisable to give them. Los Angeles is notably a vacation town, an amusement town. There are two amusements the people will patronize—the trips to the beaches and the stock theaters. And now that one can buy a second-hand automobile for \$50 down and \$10 a month till worn out, it is all the harder to get together audiences to hear good music. In Los Angeles, the vacation period begins about February 1 and extends to November 30; and a month of the remaining por-

\$100 for a music machine, what's the use of paying \$100 more a year for music lessons for Annice, Mignonette or Sylvester Aloysius? I do not believe there is the same amount of education being derived in a musical way in Los Angeles that there used to be in an Eastern city of the same size. Notice, I do not say musical education, but education through musical practice. There is quite a difference.

The training derived through application to the details of musical performance is not small in its effect on the whole mental life thereafter. In fact, I think the general mental benefits are more pronounced than the particular musical benefits, in many cases. Musical practice makes for concentration, exactness, discrimination, aesthetic development. There are certain mental activities involved in piano or violin playing that probably cannot be obtained outside of music—and I do not refer to pitch or tune. By the neglect of practice, one loses these. But in the



This home was built by the Los Angeles Investment Company at an approximate cost of \$6,000 and is owned and occupied by a musician and distinguished composer of international reputation, Henry Schoenfeld. The unique feature of the house is the music room, 20x40 feet, with ceiling 20 feet high, of solid timbers. The architecture is of the Old English style and has an inglenook which is shown in the picture, having balcony and fireplace. The Schoenfeld home is one of the best examples of many artistic homes built by the Los Angeles Investment Company on property outside of its own tracts.

tion of the year is set aside for Christmas preparations and recovery. Of course, this is not true of the business world, which is "on the job" five and a half days in the week; but the business world is not attending concerts. Concerts are largely feminine functions. If you don't believe that, count the women at the next one you attend.

This same vacation feeling extends to the younger generation. No one knows that more than the music teacher, or realizes it more than his family. Where, in the East, the youngsters would face inclement weather outdoors, and being indoors, under the maternal eye, would be held to a certain amount of practice daily, in Southern California the lure of the open is too attractive—and, anyway, when "Papa" pays

modern style of studying music via phonograph, there is a compensatory gain. If one really puts his dollars and his machine to the best use, he gains a wider knowledge of the general musical repertoire than he would by devoting his time to the manual side of music, the digital dexterity necessary to extract a reasonable amount of tune from his instrument.

Then the question arises, which is preferable for the young person? In this, as in most matters, I would say, a reasonable amount of both. That is, let the youngster learn to play a fair grade of music and do it to the best of his talents. But there is no sense in holding the ordinary youngster to a curriculum suited to the prospective artist. Leave that for the extraordinary

youngsters—the one in a hundred thousand. Then, if the finances permit, have in the home a good Victrola or whatever it is, with an assortment of records that give good music, sung or played by at least fairly good artists. Add to this collection occasionally, by purchase or exchange, always making it educational. What a lot of musical rot persons do buy, to be sure. In one handsome Hollywood home, I looked over the assortment—a Main street theater ought to have been ashamed of it. In another home in Glendale, where there was not a practical musician or one who knew the difference between a saxophone and the king of Saxony, I saw an assortment of musical records which would do credit to the music room of Walter Damrosch or Schumann-Heink. You can't tell me that children brought up hearing such music every day or two will not have a higher aesthetic taste, a greater appreciation for good music and be generally more cultured, even though they do not wiggle their digits in the painful extraction of music from the long suffering piano. Sensible family, that.

Nine years ago, and more, four musicians sent out invitations to the male music teachers of the city to meet and form a musicians' club. The Gamut Club was the result. Last week the same persons sent out to the original membership invitations to a birthday luncheon Wednesday of last week, at the club house. As in former years, Adolf Willhartitz presided, with his assortment of quips and puns starting each speaker on the way. Besides many of the original members, there was present the active official board of the club. The invitations said, "no set program and no strangers." Nor was there any music. It's a fallacy, the idea that musicians have to be doped with music all the time. Remarks were made by ex-President Harley Hamilton, ex-President Charles F. Edson, President F. W. Blanchard, W. F. Gates, the club's first secretary, Frank H. Fillmore, Edwin H. Clark, W. F. Skeele, Joseph Dupuy, Charles Pemberton, for six years secretary of the club, A. J. Stamm, John D. Walker, R. D. Wade, and Andrew Francisco. Besides these, among the charter members present were: Henry Schoenfeld, Arnold Krauss, Morton F. Mason, Dwight C. Rice, Thomas Wilde, J. B. Poulin and William Mead.

Riverside has a representative on the European opera stage of which that city may be proud. It is Marcella Craft, singing in the Munich court opera. "Musical America" recently printed a large picture of her and spoke of her success as follows: "Since Marcella Craft joined the crops of singers at the Munich Court Opera two years ago she has distinguished herself especially in the works of Puccini and Richard Strauss. This American soprano was chosen by Strauss for the name part of his 'Salome' in the Munich production, a role she has sung twenty-one times in the Bavarian capital."

Aborn Opera Company has a goodly representation from Los Angeles among its principals. Domenico Russo has been singing with that company for several years, and it is reported that Johann Haas Zinck, formerly a church tenor here, is also enrolled with it. May 6, Margaret Jarman, contralto, will make her debut with the Aborns, in

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Pittsburg. Recently, George Polacco, one of the musical directors of the Metropolitan Opera Company, remembered here as director of the Savage "Girl of the Golden West" company, gave a dinner in honor of Miss Jarman and her teacher, Achille Alberti, who recently sang at one of the concerts of the People's orchestra at the Auditorium.

In the interests of the Italian free school of this city, and under the auspices of the Dante Alighieri society a Verdi program was offered at the Auditorium Monday night, this being the centennial year of Verdi's death. The program comprised selections from Verdi's earlier operas and a number of the singers were experienced opera performers, especially Adelina Tromben Lebegott, Pietro Buzzi and Ettore Campana, who, with Director Lebegott, first came to Los Angeles in the Lambardi Opera Company. Besides these, the soloists included Gilda Marchetti, F. C. McPherson, Bertha Vaughn and Dufferin Rutherford. Solos were given by Mr. McPherson, who has a promising bass voice, and by Miss Marchetti, who possesses a pleasing soprano. There were programmed an act from each of the operas, "Trovatore," "Traviata" and "Rigoletto." The audience was interested and enthusiastic, but was not all that could be desired in point of numbers.

Gertrude Ross has written incidental music to Granville Barker's play, "Prunella," presented in this city last Monday, and hopes to have the same music performed at the New York performance of the play, at the Little Theater, in the fall. Mrs. Ross has just returned from Honolulu, where she appeared in concert with Mmes. Vacarino and Fox and Messrs. Folco and Nicoletti, of the Lambardi forces, recently closing a most successful engagement there.

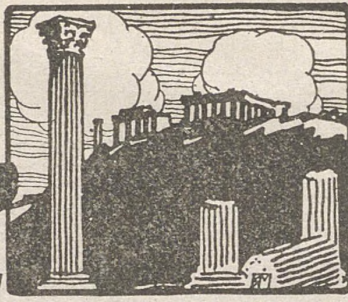
Mme. Vicarino has been in Los Angeles for several days. She took the leading role in Pierne's oratorio, "The Children's Crusade," presented at the Greek Theater, in Berkeley.

Thos. H. Fillmore is offering a course of musical lectures at his music school in the Blanchard Building. The subjects are such as will appeal to the serious student of music, especially to young pianists.

"The Fringe of the Desert," a love story of Egypt, by Rachel Swete Macnamard, is published by the Putnams, together with a revised and enlarged edition of Florence Irwin's "Development of Auction Bridge," including a discussion of two great auction questions: high spades, and preemption bids.



Art



By Everett C. Maxwell

For art, being in its childhood, barbarous ever,
In feeble age grows barbarous again,
Its second childhood reached.

—William Watson.

Continuing our brief survey of the International Exhibition of Modern Art, I take pleasure in reprinting in part the excellent article, "Evolution, Not Revolution, in Art," by Christian Brinton, which appears in the April number of International Studio.

"That penchant for repetition which has become one of the cherished prerogatives of history did not fail upon this occasion to assert itself. The scenes enacted and the things said on the appearance of the Barbizon and Impressionist masters were but duplicated in a larger scale. One thing, and one thing only, was different, and that was the attitude of the general public and of a certain leaven of the press. Having on previous occasions found themselves grotesquely in the wrong, and being astutely primed for what they were destined to behold, they were less obdurate than might otherwise have been the case. Modern art in its acute phases was nevertheless an unknown quantity to the majority of visitors and current comments, as well as not a little that was written about the exhibition, savored of unabashed naivete. . . .

"There are, to begin with, no revolutions in art. The development of artistic effort advances normally along definite lines. The various movements

may also be ranked as the pioneer Expressionist, for it was indisputably from him that Cezanne received hints of that structural and chromatic integrity which became the keynote of his method and the cornerstone of subsequent achievement."

After briefly reviewing the achievements of such men as Ganguin, Degas, Ingres, Von Gogh, Picasso, the critic continues. "It is futile to expend one's energies debating whether such manifestations have or have not any specific place in art. The fact remains that they are actually here, hanging upon our walls, and that alone must go far toward justifying their existence. . . . It would be wholly superfluous to offer those responsible for the exhibition any further felicitations. They have won an unprecedented measure of popular success at the Armory, which will doubtless be duplicated when the descent is made on Chicago." In closing, Mr. Brinton says: "There is, in any event, little occasion for alarm, since no matter to what lengths our restless Nietzscheans of brush, palette, and chisel may go, they cannot destroy the accumulated treasury of the ages. The point is that they will add nothing thereto, unless they keep alive that primal wonder and curiosity concerning the universe, both visible and invisible, which was characteristic of the cave men and which has proved the mainstay of art throughout successive centuries."

Literary Digest of recent issue con-



NUDE—ARTIST UNKNOWN—FROM THE BOLI COLLECTION IN THE BLANCHARD GALLERY

overlap one another, and in each will be found that vital potency which proves the formative spirit of the next. . . . While it is quite permissible for juvenile or uncritical enthusiasts flamboyantly to announce revolutions, at bottom it is the infinitely more deliberate process of evolution to which they are paying tribute. . . . The tendency of art in the last few centuries has been away from subjective, and frankly in the direction of objective, representation. . . . Distinctly less revolutionary than reactionary, the modernists have merely reverted to an earlier type of art, and in doing so it was inevitably to the East that they were forced to turn. The virtual precursor of the Impressionists, on the one hand, Manet,

tains two pages of well selected comments culled from the writings of well-known critics expressing themselves in various publications upon the International Exhibition. The article is headed, "The Mob as Art Critic" and the opening paragraph is worth reprinting: "That the common people can be stirred by art has been proved by New York twice within half a dozen years. It was less than that time that such crowds went to the Hispanic Museum to see the Sorolla pictures that policemen were required to organize them into a marching line outside the building and move them into, around, and out of the Museum again in martial order. . . . In its month of tenure a hundred thousand people saw the ex-

hibits. Not only this, but two hundred thirty-five of the pictures were sold, the sales being about evenly divided between the foreign and American artists. Practically all the exhibits of "cubist" art—about thirty—found purchasers. So, on the principle that "money talks," there has been much said in support of the new phase of artistic expression."

Pasadena's loan exhibition given under the auspices of the Pasadena Music and Arts Association at Throop Hall will continue until Tuesday, May 6. One hundred and sixty canvases are hung representing ninety-five well known ancient and modern masters. Among the most interesting things



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* * *

Lack of space precludes a quotation from the article by J. Nilsen Laurvik, "New Paths in Art" which appeared in The International for April. This story is well worth reading and I advise all who have not already done so to waste no time in procuring a copy of this criticism.

* * *

Regular monthly meeting of the California Art Club will be held at the Sketch Club, 222 Copp Building, Saturday evening, May 3. The matter of continuing monthly meetings through the summer will be taken up. All members are urged to be present.

Social & Personal

Mr. and Mrs. Russell H. Ballard of 1821 Westmoreland Place will entertain Tuesday evening, May 6, with a musicale at the Ebell clubhouse.

Dr. and Mrs. A. E. Nichols of West Avenue 53 announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Adele Nichols, to Mr. Harold Fraser Weller, son of Mrs. E. F. Weller. The wedding is set for early June, and will take place at the Highland Park Presbyterian Church. Miss Dorothy Nichols will act as maid of honor and the bridesmaids include Miss Maude Lowell, Miss Mary Sawyer, of Riverside, and Miss Nichols' cousin, Miss Grace Mathis. Mr. Earle V. Weller will act as best man. A number of charming affairs have been planned for the bride-elect.

Mrs. Thomas McKee, 1633 West Twenty-fourth street, together with her house guest, Miss Marie McCombs, is visiting friends at San Diego.

Miss Marybelle Peyton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Peyton, will start from Los Angeles Tuesday morning for a motoring trip through the east. Miss Peyton had planned a dinner in honor of Miss Virginia Walsh, but has postponed the affair until her return.

Thursday afternoon Mrs. David H. McCartney of Ardmore avenue will entertain at the Los Angeles Country Club for Mrs. Charles Ernest Kaltenbach and Mrs. H. T. Wyatt.

Mr. and Mrs. Amasa Spring have left for a summer through the east, and in their absence Miss Kathleen Spring will visit her sister, Mrs. Lawrence Kelsey of West Twenty-eighth street.

Cards have been issued by Mrs. Walter Jarvis Barlow for an at home Wednesday afternoon at her residence on South Figueroa street.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Wilcox, Mr. and Mrs. William Staats, Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Rogers, Dr. and Mrs. Guy Cochran and Mr. Richard J. Schweppe formed a congenial house party with Mr. and Mrs. William May Garland as hosts. The hospitable Garland home at The Craggs was open to the guests from Saturday until Monday.

First of a series of bridge parties was given Tuesday afternoon at the Hershey Arms by Mrs. George Safford and Mrs. A. M. Bonsall. Places were arranged for twenty-four guests.

After a pleasant visit in San Francisco, Mrs. Charles W. Hinchcliffe has returned to her home on Crenshaw boulevard, accompanied by Mrs. L. P. Whaley. Mr. Hinchcliffe will return next week from a trip abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. George S. Patton, Miss Patton and Miss Anne Wilson of San Gabriel have been enjoying a stay at Hotel del Coronado, as also have Mr. and Mrs. Russell McDonald Taylor.

Mrs. Frank Wachter and Miss Florence Wachter of West Twenty-eighth street will visit in Piedmont for a month with Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Smith, and Miss Wachter will enjoy commencement week at Berkeley.

Mrs. Percy H. Clark and Miss Florence Clark of West Adams street are in Chicago, and will devote several months to touring the east.

This afternoon Mrs. Henry C. Hooker and Mrs. Madison Stewart of West Adams street will preside at a tea party.

Mrs. O. F. Brant and Miss Helen Brant will go east the coming week to be present at the commencement exercises at Mount Vernon School, Washington, D. C., where Miss Elizabeth

Brant is a senior. They will be accompanied by Miss Josephine Lacy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Lacy.

Seventy-five guests will enjoy the bridge luncheon to be given May 10 by Mrs. George Lafayette Crenshaw of Wilton place.

Mrs. Henry Melville Young, a recent bride, daughter of Mrs. George D. Rowan, was the honored guest at a reception given Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. Owen H. Churchill and her daughters, Mrs. David H. McCartney and Mrs. Francis Pierpont Davis at the Ebell clubhouse. Japanese Iris and ferns decorated the rooms and the appointments were in lavender and gold. Assisting the hostesses were Mrs. Nora McCartney, Mrs. George D. Rowan, Miss Florence Rowan, Miss Charlotte Winston, Miss Helen Higgins and Miss Agnes Britt.

After a long absence in South Africa, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Selby and their children and Mrs. Selby's sister, Miss Marguerite Moore, have returned to Los Angeles for a stay with relatives.

Mrs. Addison Bentley Jones of Harvard boulevard and Mrs. John A. H. Kerr of Benton Way gave a luncheon and card party at the Los Angeles Country Club Tuesday afternoon. Pink roses and ferns decked the rooms and the tables and places were marked for seventy-five guests with monogrammed cards.

Miss Edna Bradford, daughter of Mrs. Charles S. Bradford of West Sixth street was married Wednesday evening to Mr. Jack Phelps, at the residence of the bride's brother, Mr. C. Raymond Bradford in Westmoreland place. The Rev. Baker P. Lee read the service in the living room, where an altar of lilies was erected. The house was fragrant with Easter lilies and fernery, combined with satin and tulle ribbons. The bride was gown in white crepe trimmed with real lace, and her tulle veil was wreathed with orange blossoms. Mrs. C. Raymond Bradford, who assisted as matron of honor, was in white chiffon and lace, and carried a sheaf of American Beauty roses. Mr. Beemus Phelps served his brother as best man. After the ceremony supper was served, the tables being decked with Killarney rosebuds and hand-painted place cards. Mr. and Mrs. Phelps are enjoying a wedding trip, after which they will make their home in Los Angeles. They are to build a home in Westmoreland place.

In honor of their house guest, Miss Anna Olney of San Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. Don E. Lee of Shatto place, gave a pleasantly-appointed dinner Wednesday evening. Covers were arranged for thirty guests. Mr. and Mrs. Lee will take several guests on a motoring trip to Coronado for the week-end, and Friday afternoon Mrs. Lee will give a luncheon for Miss Olney.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Rocholl have returned from their wedding trip and are the guests of Mrs. Rocholl's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Jules F. Roth of Bonnie Brae street. After a short visit they will sail for London, where they will make their home.

Mrs. Leah J. Seeley and Mr. Rolland Seeley of South Figueroa street are in the east. After finishing school, Miss Mabel Seeley will join them in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis E. Bacon of 16 Berkeley Square, presided at a dinner Thursday evening at their home in Berkeley Square in honor of Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Layton of Pittsburg. In the autumn Dr. and Mrs. Layton and Mr.

J. W. Robinson Co.

Broadway and Third

Your Summer Porch---

Vudor—shaded, Crex-rugged; a tea-table of bamboo, stained a soft woodland green; a few chairs of Chinese grass; cretonne-covered cushions. And, at one end, a pillow-piled Vudor Hammock-bed.

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Big "lazy" chairs fashioned from the Chinese grasses.

Quaint "hour-glass" tea-tables and broad low tea-tables of bamboo, to be stained or white-enameled.

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To make your porch cool, secluded—private. Made of slender strips of durable wood, stained a woodland green or brown.

Priced very reasonably—and all sizes.

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Your old ostrich plumes skillfully repaired and made like new at exceedingly small cost—by the "Cawston" Repair service. The most expert feather repairing service available anywhere.

PLUMES STEAMED AND
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and Mrs. Bacon will leave for a trip around the world.

One of the charming events of the week was the informal dinner and theater party given by Mr. and Mrs. Ezra T. Stimson of 825 West Adams street. Guests included Mr. and Mrs. Allen C. Bacon, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Griffith, Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Bryant, Dr. W. W. Waddell and Mr. Ygnacio Mott.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil C. Ducommun are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy.

At Hotel del Coronado

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Stone of Los Angeles are among the guests at Hotel Colorado.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Greene of Los Angeles accompanied by Miss Steinmiller are registered at the hotel.

Miss Corinne Donley of Los Angeles is among the recent arrivals at Coronado.

Clinton F. Dilley and wife passed the week end at Coronado.

Among a party of Los Angelans who recently arrived at Coronado are Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Edwards, Mrs. Nelle Phipps, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Whittier, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Whittier, Mrs. T. A. O'Donnell, and H. S. Hurlbut.

Miss Doris Wilshire of San Francisco, granddaughter of Mrs. Geo. Wilshire and niece of Mr. Nat Wilshire of Los Angeles, is the guest of Mrs. Frank Godfrey at Coronado Beach.

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Magazines for May

Marse Henry Watterson writes entertainingly and reminiscently in the May Century of the Hayes-Tilden contest for the presidency in 1876. Schedule K, the effect of the tariff on the woolgrower, the manufacturer, the workman and the consumer is a timely topic by N. I. Stone. Frances Hodgson Burnett presents the fifth installment of "T. Tembaron," Robert Hichens has a paper on "Skirting the Balkan Peninsula" with color pictures by Jules Guerin, "The Widening Field of the Moving Picture" is discussed by Charles B. Brewer and "War Homes of Famous Generals" is an illustrated article by James Grant Wilson. Short stories are by Albert Bigelow Paine, Gordon Hall Gerould, Allan Updegraff, Charles Egbert Craddock, Richard Barry tells of the successful fight to improve the health of New York city. The departments are fully up to standard. It is a notable number.

Sunset Magazine for May contains a study of the immigration questions which will be raised by the opening of the Panama canal, written by Winfield Scott. Scott takes the position that the effect of the canal will be sociological rather than commercial, contrary to the San Francisco view that the completion of the canal and the opening of the exposition will make every one a plutocrat. Mr. Scott has made a close study of immigration and immigrants, giving particular attention to the blending of the races, and his paper is an interesting feature. Other articles are Ernest McGaffey's description of Vancouver Island and Arthur Bradley's "Motoring for Trout." Panama is visualized by John Fleming Wilson, Bernhard's visit to San Quentin is related by one of the prisoners, and Walter V. Woehlke has one of his California topics. In fiction Emerson Hough, O. L. Lyman, Edith Mirrieles and John D. Barry are represented.

May Scribners has several fiction offerings of especial interest, including John Galsworthy's novel, "The Dark Flower," and Edith Wharton's serial, "The Custom of the Country." Beatrice Harraden has a short story, "The Bach Double Concerto in D Minor," which isn't nearly so cumbersome as the name, Barry Benefield has "Ole Mistis," and geographical studies are contributed by Price Collier in his German series, Ernest Peixotto in "South Peru and Arequipa" and "Turkish Coffee Houses," by H. G. Dwight.

Professional and Business Directory

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DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
March 11, 1913.

015852 Not coal lands.
NOTICE is hereby given that John D. Heron, whose post-office address is 318 Security Bldg., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 24th day of June, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015852, to purchase the SE¼SW¼, Section 11, Township 1 South, Range 17 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$60.00 and the land \$60.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 21st day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN,
Register.

George Goldsmith Maker of Men's Clothes

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A conversation over
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more private than a
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LOS ANGELES, CAL.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.,
March 19, 1913

Not coal lands 016762
NOTICE is hereby given that Henry Grey, whose post-office address is 1312 W. 38th Place, Los Angeles, California, did, on the 30th day of October, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016762, to purchase the SW¼, Sec. 9, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$240.00 and the land \$160.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 27th day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN,
Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
March 11, 1913.

015648 Not coal lands
NOTICE is hereby given that Anna G. Dodge, whose post-office address is 3007 La Salle Ave., Los Angeles, Cal., did, on the 27th day of May, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015648, to purchase Lot 7, Section 4, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$99.90, the stone estimated at \$49.95 and the land \$49.95; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of her application and sworn statement on the 22nd day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN,
Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
March 7, 1913.

015696 Not coal lands
NOTICE is hereby given that Claude E. Kincaid, whose post-office address is R. F. D. No. 4, Box 579, Los Angeles, Cal., did, on the 3rd day of June, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015696, to purchase the Lots 1, 2, 3, W¼NW¼, Section 27, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$369.10, the stone estimated at \$204.55 and the land \$164.55; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 20th day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN,
Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
March 7, 1913.

014936 Not coal lands
NOTICE is hereby given that Edith L. Kincaid whose post-office address is 1242 Trenton St., Los Angeles, Cal., did, on the 27th day of February, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 014936, to purchase Lot 4, Section 27, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. M. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$43.28, the stone estimated at \$21.64 and the land \$21.64; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of her application and sworn statement on the 20th day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN,
Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
March 7, 1913.

015450 Not coal lands
NOTICE is hereby given that Maude Kincaid, whose post-office address is 726 E. 33rd St., Los Angeles, Cal., did, on the 29th day of April, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015450, to purchase the W¼NE¼, N¼SE¼, Section 22, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$240.00 and the land \$160.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of her application and sworn statement on the 21st day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN,
Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
March 25, 1913.

016608 Not coal lands
NOTICE is hereby given that Edward A. Campbell, whose post-office address is 520 S. Flower St., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 15th day of October, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016608, to purchase the NW¼, NE¼, E¼NW¼, NE¼SW¼, Section 23, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$230.00 and the land \$170.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 6th day of June, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

Cheaters

By Caroline Reynolds

If Barrie never writes another line either in the form of drama or novel his "Peter Pan" has assured him place in the galaxy of Men Who Have Done Things. Recurrence of his delightful fantasy at the Mason this week, with the temperamental Maude Adams as the Boy Who Would Not Grow Up, has been greeted by capacity houses at each performance, the charm of the production vying with the deserved popularity of the actress, who won her way into public esteem as Lady Babie in "The Little Minister," and again as Maggie in the same author's play of "What Every Woman Knows," thus indelibly connecting the talented Miss Adams with the Barrie creations. Perhaps it is this constant association with the Scotch character that has imparted a distinct burr to the Peter Pan tongue. Whether it is an unconscious trick of the star or is a subtle tribute to the playwright's nativity is immaterial. It is there.

Nobody should go to see Peter Pan who is wholly devoid of imagination, who has forgotten that he ever had a childhood, who never wanted to see a fairy and never believed in sprites of any kind. Because to such the evening will be wasted and the Barrie fancy a woeful failure. To enjoy it thoroughly one must project himself backward a few decades—how many shall remain a locked secret—and revel again in Jack-the-Giant-Killer days, of nursery ditties, of pirates, of Indians, wild beasts and all those other fantastic creatures that people the juvenile brain. Barrie has succeeded admirably in producing the atmosphere of natural unreality, aided by Maude Adams' interpretative genius. She is half sprite and half human with the unforgettable little wistful smile and big, sad eyes that carry their own appeal.

Peter Pan, as everybody knows, is a boy who strayed from his mother at an early stage and flying off to the Never, Never, Never Land lived with the fairies of that region. Occasionally, he revisits the earth at Story Telling Time and listens at the open windows for tales of Cinderella and Prince Charming which he regales to his Never Never comrades. Once, the three Darling children woke to find him in their nursery and they are so fascinated that he easily persuades them to hie away with him to his country of the fairies. My, what a wonderful visit they do have! And the audience is carried along to see how Peter Pan's little friends force the wolves and the bears and the lions and tigers to beat a retreat by their trick of looking between their legs at the oncoming beasties who thereupon turn tail in terror.

O, what bloodthirsty pirates strive for the possession of the Never, Never, Never children! And the friendly Indians, how they try to prevent the capture of their little associates. But all unsuccessfully. The motherless ones are carried off including the three Darlings, Wendy Maria Angela, John Napoleon and Michael Nicholas who, however, perform prodigies of valor aboard the piratical craft when Peter Pan hastens to the rescue. Wendy is a solicitous little mother who never forgets her responsibilities, and after they all return to the nursery she is allowed by her kind mama to revisit Peter Pan once a year in his tiny hut in the tree tops among the fire flies. Miss Adams is surrounded by a capable company whose members are thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the

fantasy. Robert Peyton Carter's James Hook, the pirate captain, is a faithful reproduction of one of the rovers of the Spanish main and his ferocious crew is worthy of its chief. Little Ann Pittwood is a sweetly serious little mother and her brothers, Masters John and Michael, have been well trained. Of course, Peter Pan is the whole play and Maude Adams, the embodied fairy, the pervading spirit of the creation. The stage settings lend verisimilitude to the design of the author, the underground dwelling, the deck of the pirate vessel, the home in the treetops imparting a realistic atmosphere that aids greatly in the mental illusion



RAYMOND HITCHCOCK, AT THE MASON OPERA HOUSE NEXT WEEK

sought to be established. May Peter Pan be a perennial favorite! We all grow old so and fast and youth is so elusive. Let us hold on to Peter and Tinker Bell as long as we can, by making believe we believe in the little fey folk.

S. T. C.

"Old Heidelberg" at the Morosco

There is an infinite charm about "Old Heidelberg," a charm of youth and love and laughter and tears; the songs and high spirits of college boys; the tragedy of love, or perhaps the blessing of love that can never be fully realized. Hundreds of theatergoers of

this city have loved Karl Heinrich, the lonely princeling who is sent to Heidelberg for a course in book learning, but for a few brief months is taught the lesson of love and youth. It is only a little Austrian barmaid who holds his heart, but it is an idyllic and sweetly sad little tale that touches the hearts of all—for all of us have had "our May in Heidelberg," when the sun shone for us, the skies were blue for us and all the world was laughing-eyed and every

bird sang of love. It is a fragrant, wholesome play that will always have an irresistible appeal because it comes so close to the heart. There are many things of interest in the performance at the Morosco this week. It is an excellent production and as special features it has William Desmond as Karl Heinrich, Charles Ruggles as leader of the Saxons and Florence Reed, a delicious surprise as the little Kathie. After Mr. Desmond's long absence it would be pleasant to heap encomiums upon his handsome head—shorn now of that curling lock that was at once the matinee girl's delight and despair.

THE HOTEL ALEXANDRIA

Announces the return of the famous

Herr Ferdinand Stark

and his celebrated orchestra whose superb concerts will be a feature of After-Theater Suppers in the Exclusive Mission Grill

After the matinee the ladies will take delight in the dainty Afternoon Tea served in the Main Dining Salon

But, unfortunately, Mr. Desmond plays Karl Heinrich with all the melodramatic tricks, the redundancy of gesture, the Shakespearean stride that belongs to his Francois Villon. The real Karl Heinrich is very far from Mr. Desmond's realization, except in one act, the fourth. But there are many other features to make the performance an admirable one. Florence Reed, with her quaint little accent suggesting the Austrian who has not quite mastered the inflections of the German, her awkward little white dress, her delicious youth and naivete—they are all far removed from her usual field of endeavor, and for this reason all the more commendable. She plays the part perfectly until the final curtain, when her noisy outburst of weeping rings with a jarring note. Kathie's grief was too deep for audible crying; how much better a silent, sobbing farewell. Miss Reed's picture as a whole is so heart-touching and appealing that it seems a pity to mar it by one false detail. Charles Ruggles is warmly welcomed back in a minor role, and Howard Scott repeats his masterly portrait of old Kellerman. The Lutz of Harrison Hunter is a thing of joy, and this is an achievement, for we have had several most capable Lutzes in our stock companies. While not at all the type we have been wont to associate with the old tutor, Dr. Juttner, Malcolm Williams gives a capable delineation and a brief but impressive interlude is offered in the prime minister pictured by Thomas MacLarnie. It is a little disappointing to find such a decorated, shining, spotless room as Karl Heinrich's study at Heidelberg. In the past this room has been a shabby, comfortable student's room, and the new arrangement is not half so appealing.

Wallingford Comedy at the Burbank

When George Cohan sent us his dramatization of George Randolph Chester's "Get-Rich-Quick-Wallingford" stories last season, the company was so inadequate that the reason for the comedy's success was hard to guess. But the Burbank company is reversing Los Angeles' former opinion of the play this week, giving it a brisk, speedy production that brings out every laugh and pleases the crowds immensely. Wallingford has become almost a family institution, with the clever stories of his deals in promoting strange affairs and fleecing the "boobs." In Cohan's comedy, Wallingford and his partner, Blackie Daw, drop into Battlesburg, prepared to squeeze the town dry. Their particular scheme is to interest capital in the manufacture of a covered carpet tack—covered to match any carpet. The sleepy old town is stirred from its peaceful dreams by this brisk promoter, and the moneyed men turn their funds into his hands. Then both Wallingford and Blackie become conscious of a new element in their lives—Wallingford has succumbed to the charms of his stenographer and Blackie has fallen desperately in love with one of the town belles. For the first time the two men wish they were living straight; so that they could marry and settle down. But the time is ripe for a "get-away." Wallingford has used the capital of the tack concern to buy options on real estate and has disposed of them at a nice profits. But a bombshell explodes

when a traction company in a neighboring town offers him a million dollars for a franchise which he has succeeded in wrenching from the city fathers. Then comes the news that the tack is really a success—and of course the answer is wealth, marriage, happiness, and all the other concomitants of a lived-happy-ever-after story. It is an amusing if rather inconsistent offering, and one to which the Burbankers are doing full justice. Forrest Stanley is well placed as the big, bluff, handsome Wallingford, although Morgan Wallace comes near to relieving him of the honors. Morgan Wallace is Blackie Daw come to life, plus a little better grooming and a more polished manner. Francis Ring has already had the hearts of the Burbank audiences laid at her feet, and she makes further conquest by her winsome Fanny, not only well acted, but faithful to type in make-up and detail. Beatrice Nichols and Selma Paley have pretty girl parts which they fill to advantage, and there are so many capital character drawings that it would look like a census report to mention them.

"In Dutch" at the Majestic

Aaron Hoffman not only lived up to the title of his play when he wrote "In Dutch" for Kolb and Dill, but he got the German comedians into the same tangle. For "In Dutch" is a concoction amazing for its lack of originality and it is suspected that the only laughs in the entire production are those interpolated by the comedians themselves. Kolb and Dill are always funny, whether they are imbibing mixed drinks or discussing the mysteries of the English language, but they come very near to being dull at times in their latest offering. Violet Seaton, the prima donna, is good to look upon and pleasant to listen to, which helps matters amazingly, but the remainder of the company is not remarkable for any especial talent, although George Ebner does better than his colleagues. There are no song numbers that catch the fancy, except Miss Seaton's, and the chorus is given small opportunity to prove its ability. In fact, the Majestic has rarely housed so poor a show as "In Dutch."

Novel Features at Orpheum

Once in a great while—so seldom as to be really notable—theatergoers are blessed with novel features in vaudeville performances, and this week the Orpheum bill has one of the most refreshing novelties of its existence; one that was enjoyed last year but loses none of its interest this season. It is Charles Kellogg's act, extremely interesting in its experimental feats and wonderful in his vocal tricks. Kellogg is known as the nature singer. Born and reared in the Sierras of California, and with a peculiar throat construction that renders it possible for him to imitate the birds he knows so well, he gives an astonishing exhibition of skill in that direction. His bird songs bring the breath of dewy mornings and twilights. His dancing flame, which he controls through the vibrations of his voice, and his production of fire by the rubbing of sticks are unusual and fascinating departures for vaudeville. A half hour with Mr. Kellogg is as salutary as a day in the open. George V. Hobart must have a deep-seated enmity against patrons of vaudeville shows, to judge from the sketches he sends out. The one which is occupying the stage this week is so exceedingly bad that the pen falters for words in describing it. It is flat, stale, without a touch of cleverness, all of which is made doubly evident by the ambitious and flamboyant production given it. If there is homicide committed at the Orpheum this week and Harry Breen is the victim, the guilty man will probably go unpunished. Breen styles himself a singing comedian. He may be, but no one has discovered that fact but himself. He works hard, but has nothing to work with, and the result is the most atrocious

foolery that has ever been perpetrated at the Orpheum—in fact, he is nerve-wracking to the point of exhaustion. That favorite vaudeville sketch, "In and Out," with Homer B. Mason as the intoxicated night owl and Marguerite Keller as the pretty debutante find great favor, as do the Musikal girls, whose gowns are of the country dressmaker style; the sort one sees in a dyehouse window, to be sold for charges; but whose music is not to be decried. Mme. Vallecita's trained leopards are great tawny, beautiful creatures, viciously tempered and marvelously under the control of their slim trainer, who puts them through a course of kindergarten tricks which prove her skill, but outrage the dignity of the jungle beasts. It is comforting to know that there is a good strong cage between the audience and the beasts. The Big City Four remains the real headliner, and Richard and Kyle continue their success of last week. As to the motion talking pictures—but why discuss unpleasant subjects?

Offerings for Next Week

Eugene Ysaye, the violinist, will be the final attraction of the Philharmonic season as well as the musical season, at the Auditorium Tuesday evening, May 6, and a farewell recital Saturday afternoon, May 10. Ysaye is the master violinist of whom an eminent critic has said, "He is not only the greatest violinist but he is the greatest musician of our time." In Brussels, where he occupies a magnificent home, he conducts a symphony orchestra and gives an annual season of symphony concerts which are known far and wide as the Ysaye concerts, and the world-famous virtuosi look forward to their appearance with the Ysaye orchestra under the master's baton. An interesting feature of the matinee will be the appearance of his son in the Bach double concerto. The programs are as follows:

May 6—Sonata D Major (Mozart), Allegro con Spirito, Andante Cantabile, Allegretto; Concerto E Minor, op. 64 (Mendelssohn), Allegro molto Appassionato, Andante, Finale; Reverie Nocturne (Debussy); Menuet (Zanella), Mr. Decreus; Preislied (Wagner—Wilhelm, Lointain Passe (Ysaye); Mazurka (Zarzycki); Faust Fantasie (Wienlawski).

May 10—Sonata No. 2, G Minor (Grieg), Lento Doloroso, Poco Allegro, Allegro Vivace, Allegretto tranquillo, Allegro animato; Concerto G Minor, No. 1 (Bruch), Allegro Moderato, Andante, Allegro energico; Reverie Nocturne (Debussy), Fileuses prea de Cantarac (Rhene Batoy), Mr. Decreus; Concerto for two violins (Bach), Mr. Eugene Ysaye and Mr. Gabriel Ysaye; Albumblatt (Wagner—Wilhelm), Old Mute (Ysaye), Rondo Capriccioso (Saint-Saens).

Raymond Hitchcock, the popular comedian, who has been a prime favorite with theatergoers of this city, will appear at the Mason Opera House all next week, beginning Monday evening, including the regular Wednesday and Saturday matinees, in the musical play, "The Red Widow," with book and lyrics by Channing Pollock and Renold Wolf, with music by Charles J. Gebest and presented under the direction of Cohan and Harris. "The Red Widow" has been a popular attraction in the east, playing an entire season in New York. The story concerns Cicero Hannibal Butts (Raymond Hitchcock), a retired millionaire corset manufacturer who with his wife is making a tour of Europe. On the eve of his departure from London he meets a beautiful young woman known as "The Red Widow." In the flirtation which ensues the widow persuades the American to allow her to cross the frontier on his passport, which is made out to Mr. and Mrs. Butts—Mrs. Butts having decided to stay in London. In St. Petersburg, Butts discovers that his beautiful widow is a nihilist and that he is suspected of being a plotter himself. Naturally, trouble ensues, but it all ends happily. Mr. Hitchcock has a large company, including Flora Zabelle as the Red Widow.

George M. Cohan's popular dramatization of George Randolph Chester's "Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford" stories as given by the Burbank theater this

HAMBURGER'S MAJESTIC THEATER

Broadway, near Ninth. LOS ANGELES' LEADING PLAYHOUSE Oliver Morosco, Manager

Beginning Sunday Night, May 4,
THE POPULAR GERMAN COMEDIANS

KOLB and DILL

With their company of sixty-five, including the famous Kolb & Dill BEAUTY CHORUS in the second week of their latest and greatest music and fun success

"IN DUTCH"

MOROSCO THEATER Broadway bet. Seventh and Eighth
MATINEES THURSDAYS, SATURDAYS AND SUNDAYS.

Beginning Sunday Matinee, May 4,

WILLIAM DESMOND and FLORENCE REED with the Morosco Producing Company in the second successful week of

"Old Heidelberg"

MOROSCO'S BURBANK THEATER Main Street. Near Sixth.

Beginning Sunday Matinee, May 4,

Second big week of the funny show,

"Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford"

All of the Burbank favorites in the cast.

Broadway, bet. 6th & 7th.
Home 10477, Main 977

ORPHEUM THEATER THE STANDARD OF VAUDEVILLE
AMERICA'S FINEST THEATER—ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF.

Beginning Monday Matinee, May 5,

DAISY JEROME
"The Electric Spark"
SANDOR'S CIRCUS
European Novelty

CHARLES F. SEMON
"The Narrow Fellow"
HARRY LEIGHTON & CO.
"Get-Away-Quick Dugan"

Thomas A. Edison's Latest and Greatest TALKING MOTION PICTURES
ABBOTT & CURTIS
Songs & Imitations

"AN OPENING NIGHT"
Jos. Hart's Company

CHARLES KELLOGG, the Nature Singer.

Every Night at 8, 10-25-50-75c; Boxes \$1. Matinee at 2 Daily, 10-25-50c; Boxes 75c.

MASON OPERA HOUSE

Broadway bet. First and Second streets.

Charles Frohman—
Klaw & Erlanger, Lessees.
W. T. WYATT, Manager.

Week starting May 6th. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

COHAN and HARRIS PRESENT

RAYMOND HITCHCOCK

In the new Musical Play

"THE RED WIDOW"

Company of 80. Large Orchestra.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.

March 22, 1913.

Not coal lands 015927
NOTICE is hereby given that Hubert R. Holland, whose post-office address is care Elks' Club, Los Angeles, California, did, on the 5th day of July, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015927, to purchase the NE 1/4 SW 1/4, Section 11, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$100.00, the stone estimated at \$60.00 and the land \$40.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 5th day of June, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.

March 22, 1913.

Not coal lands 015988
NOTICE is hereby given that Grace N. Fremlin, whose post-office address is Cornell, California, did, on the 13th day of July, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015988, to purchase the SW 1/4 NW 1/4, Section 9, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pur-

suant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$100.00, the stone estimated at \$60.00 and the land \$40.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of her application and sworn statement on the 3rd day of June, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.

March 22, 1913.

Not coal lands 016848
NOTICE is hereby given that George S. Welch, whose post-office address is 212 International Bank Bldg., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 9th day of November, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016848, to purchase the E 1/2 NE 1/4, Section 22; W 1/2 NW 1/4, Section 23, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$240.00 and the land \$160.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 4th day of June, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

week is proving the most successful offering the Burbank stage has known this year. This is the first time this comedy has been given at popular prices, and at the Burbank it is making one of the successes of the season. In the title role Forrest Stanley is scoring a triumph, as is Morgan Wallace, who has been temporarily transferred from the Morosco to play the part of Blackie Daw. All of the other amusing characters in the play are in equally capable hands and in every respect "Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford" has proved a huge success for the Burbank organization. As might have been expected, the demand for seats has been very great and the management has found it necessary to announce a second week, to begin Sunday matinee.

In spite of the fact that at various times "Old Heidelberg" has run for weeks in Los Angeles, the play retains all of its popularity, and at the Morosco this week it is drawing crowded houses. The reappearance of William Desmond has drawn forth all of his old admirers. Miss Reed's Kathie is one of the most delightful performances this fine actress has given this season, while Harrison Hunter as Lutz, Howard Scott as Kellerman, and in fact all of the others of the company have won distinction for their playing. The big students' chorus of twenty rendering the Heidelberg songs is a most attractive feature. Theatergoers do not seem to tire of the play, although many have seen it three and four times—in fact, the demand for seats has been so great that a second week is announced, beginning with the Sunday matinee. The Morosco company has in preparation Byron Ongley's new play, "The Path of Glory," which will give Miss Reed the biggest part of her local career.

Those popular German comedians, Kolb and Dill, will begin the second week of their limited engagement at the Majestic theater Sunday evening, when Aaron Hoffman's new music and fun play, "In Dutch," will open its last week. Kolb and Dill are always certain of drawing large crowds in Los Angeles, where they are big favorites. "In Dutch" permits them to stay on the stage the greater portion of the time, which is what audiences demand and enjoy. The big beauty chorus has many opportunities and there are a number of popular songs interlarded, with Violet Seaton, the prima donna, leaping into popularity with her singing and her attractive personality. This is the last week of the Aaron Hoffman concoction.

Only two acts are held over for the program at the Orpheum opening Monday matinee, May 5. The bill for the coming week is headed by Daisy Jerome, known as "the electric spark," and who is a favorite comedienne in England. Miss Jerome is an American, by birth, but has passed most of her life in Australia and England, and this is the first tour of her native country. She has a line of new songs as well as an extensive wardrobe. Charles F. Semon, "the narrow fellow," has made his own place in vaudeville. His odd music and patter are novelties and he is a great favorite. Paul Sandor has a number of boar hounds which are skillfully trained and offer a burlesque circus. All of the animal performers are noted, a number of them having police and life saving records. Harry Leighton, a well known comedian, and his company will be seen in his sketch, "Get-Away-Quick-Dugan," showing a robbery and the fooling of the detectives by the thief. Abbott and Curtis have a song, dance and patter act. The holdovers are Charles Kellogg, with his nature wonders, and "An Opening Night." New talking pictures will be seen and heard, and the orchestral concert will have new numbers.

THE GRAPHIC pays more attention to Music and Drama than any similar publication on the coast.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal. March 19, 1913

Not coal lands 016708.
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
(April 28, 1913)
NOTICE is hereby given that Guy Cochran, whose post-office address is 515 Pacific Electric Bldg., Los Angeles, Cal., did, on the 24th day of October, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016708, to purchase the W $\frac{1}{2}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, N $\frac{1}{2}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 14, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$240.00 and the land \$160.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 18th day of July, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.
Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal. March 11, 1913

Not coal lands 015451.
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
NOTICE is hereby given that Mell Kincaid, whose post-office address is 1139 Trenton St., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 29th day of April, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015451, to purchase the E $\frac{1}{2}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 26, SE $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 23, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$210.00 and the land \$190.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 21st day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.
Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal. February 28, 1913

Not coal lands 015093.
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
NOTICE is hereby given that Perry Whiting, whose post-office address is 415 E. 9th St., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 20th day of March, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015093, to purchase Lot 4, Section 7, Township 1 South, Range 17 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$99.50, the stone estimated at \$49.75, and the land \$49.75; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 18th day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.
Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal. March 19, 1913

Not coal lands 016391.
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
NOTICE is hereby given that John A. Fairchild, whose post-office address is 2361 Thompson St., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 21st day of September, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016391, to purchase the NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 15, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provision of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$240.00 and the land \$160.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 27th day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.
Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal. March 19, 1913

Not coal lands 016251.
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
NOTICE is hereby given that John G. Mott, whose post-office address is 426 Douglas Building, Los Angeles, Cal., did, on the 29th day of August, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016251, to purchase the W $\frac{1}{2}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 12, SE $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 11, NW $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 13, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$240.00 and the land \$160.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 27th day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.
Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
March 22, 1913.

Not coal lands 016252.
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
NOTICE is hereby given that Frederick W. Flint, Jr., whose post-office address is 205 O. T. Johnson Bldg., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 29th day of August, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016252, to purchase the S $\frac{1}{2}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, E $\frac{1}{2}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 14, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$240.00 and the land \$160.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 5th day of June, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.
Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
March 22, 1913.

Not coal lands 015809.
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
NOTICE is hereby given that John W. A. Off, whose post-office address is 228 Grosse Bldg., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 19th day of June, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015809, to purchase the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 3, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$50.00 and the land \$50.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 3rd day of June, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.
Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal. March 7, 1913

Not coal lands 016851.
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
NOTICE is hereby given that Orestes W. Lawler, whose post-office address is 364 W. 41st Place, Los Angeles, Cal., did, on the 11th day of November, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016851, to purchase Lot 6, Sec. 19, Lot 2, NW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 20, Township 1 South, estimated at \$85.98 and the land \$85.97; Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$171.95, the stone estimated at \$85.98 and the land \$85.97; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 20th day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.
Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal. March 11, 1913

Not coal lands 015860.
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
NOTICE is hereby given that Elias A. Shedoudy, whose post-office address is 3865 Normandie Ave., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 24th day of June, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015860, to purchase the N $\frac{1}{2}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 19, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$200.00, the stone estimated at \$100.00 and the land \$100.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 22nd day of May, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.
Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
March 22, 1913.

Not coal lands 015077.
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
NOTICE is hereby given that Thomas O'Leary, whose post-office address is 336 W. 21st street, Los Angeles, California, did, on the 19th day of March, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 015077, to purchase the N $\frac{1}{2}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 28, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$200.00, the stone estimated at \$100.00 and the land \$100.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 3rd day of June, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.
Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
March 22, 1913.

Not coal lands 016441.
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
NOTICE is hereby given that Maurice M. Armstrong, whose post-office address is 1708 Fletcher ave., South Pasadena, Cal., did, on the 24th day of September, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016441, to purchase the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, W $\frac{1}{2}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 14, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$300.00, the stone estimated at \$150.00 and the land \$150.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 4th day of June, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.
Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
March 22, 1913.

Not coal lands 016159.
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
NOTICE is hereby given that Melakie E. Shedoudy, whose post-office address is 3865 Normandie ave., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 12th day of August, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016159, to purchase the N $\frac{1}{2}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$ (Lot 1, NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$), Section 19, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$201.15, the stone estimated at \$100.58, and the land \$100.57; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 4th day of June, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.
Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

Pioneering in Arizona

BY THOS. L. SHULTZ

V.

As stated in a previous chapter, the bill organizing the territory of Arizona was signed February 24, 1863, but it was not until December 29 of the same year that the civil officers appointed to conduct the affairs of the new territory, entered on their duties. The official party en route west was met at Leavenworth and escorted by three companies of Mississippi state troops (cavalry) under command of Major James A. Phillips, to Santa Fe, N. M. There two companies remained and the third continued west with the gubernatorial party to Albuquerque when they were joined by thirty New Mexican volunteers. At Fort Wingate nine men of the First California Infantry attached themselves to the party in order to join their command at Whipple. The winter was a severe one and all suffered more or less for the want of protection from the inclement weather.

Organization of the territorial government was effected at Navajo Springs, forty miles west of Zuni. Secretary McCormick hoisted the Stars and Stripes and a prayer was offered by Rev. H. H. Reed, followed by speeches from several of the party. The officers appointed were: Governor, John N. Goodwin, of Maine; secretary, Richard C. McCormick, New York; chief justice, Wm. F. Turner, Iowa; associate justices, Joseph P. Allyn, Connecticut, and Wm. T. Howell, Michigan; district attorney, Almon Gage, New York; surveyor general, Levi Bashford, Wisconsin; marshal, Milton P. Duffield, California; superintendent of Indian Affairs, Charles D. Poston, Kentucky. After the hoisting of the flag amid heartfelt felicitations, Gov. Goodwin issued his first proclamation and Secretary McCormick spoke briefly as follows:

"Gentlemen: As the properly qualified officer it becomes my duty to inaugurate the proceedings of the day. After a long and trying journey we have arrived within the limits of the territory of Arizona. These broad plains and hills form part of the district over which as representatives of the United States, we are to establish a civil government. Happily, although claimed by those now in hostility to the federal arms, we take possession of the territory without resort to military force. The flag which I hoist in token of my authority is no new and untried banner. For nearly a century it has been the recognized, the honored, the loved emblem of law and liberty. From Canada to Mexico, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, millions of strong arms are raised in its defense, and above the efforts of all foreign and domestic foes, it is destined to live untarnished and transcendent."

Navajo Springs, where this ceremony of installing the territorial government took place, was but a small camping station about twenty-four miles from the New Mexican border and by no means fitted to be the seat of government, for the ambitious young territory, "still on wheels," trekked on west, arriving at Fort Whipple a few weeks later. At this time Whipple was located in Chino Valley, twenty-two miles northeast of its present site, established there by order of Gen. Carleton December 23, 1863, for the protection of miners working on the creeks on the north side of the Sierra Prieta range. These miners were the members of the Walker party and others referred to heretofore. On May 18, 1864, Whipple was moved from Chino Valley to its present location and became military headquarters for the territory. May 30, 1864, a meeting of the citizens (then numbering fewer than two hundred) was held on the little plateau near the east bank of Granite Creek, at which it was decided to establish a town to be

named Prescott, after the historian of the Spanish Conquest, and Judge H. Brooks, Van C. Smith and Bob Groom were appointed to decide upon and lay off the townsite. Bob Groom, being a civil engineer, surveyed the plat,— and his map bearing his name hangs today on the walls of the county and city officials' rooms in the court house at Prescott, and to my knowledge none other has ever been made of the city.

By this first action of the citizens, Prescott became a town before Yavapai became a county, for the first session of the territorial legislature at which Arizona was divided into counties did not convene until October of that year. There were only a few little cabins along Granite Creek at that time, and by good fortune one has been preserved all these years. It is well known to all citizens of Prescott as "Fort Misery." It is a little log house of two rooms, roofed with split shakes, with a chimney built in the end from cobble stones gathered from the creek nearby. The first session of the district court, Justice Allyn presiding, was held within its walls and for years after it was utilized by the town as a police court. How the ambiguous title was acquired, no one it seems has any authoritative knowledge. It has been suggested that in a freak of humor of the frontier brand, which moves men to make a grim joke in the most troublous times, it was so called by a victim after receiving a dose of justice through the new order of things from Judge Allyn. Be that as it may, Arizona should give its first temple of justice prominent place in its exhibits at San Francisco in 1915.

* * *

As the time approached for holding the first session of the legislature, elaborate preparations, for those times, were made for it. There being no building in the town large enough, one was constructed of logs long enough to make two comfortable sized rooms. It was erected on the north side of the plaza and the members of the legislature took possession October 4. Following composed the organization:

Executive: John N. Goodwin, governor; Richard C. McCormick, secretary.

Council: Coles Bashford, president, Tucson, lawyer; Francisco Leon, Tucson, farmer; Mark Aldrich, Tucson, merchant; Patrick H. Dunne, Tucson, printer; Geo. W. Leihy, La Paz, miner; Jose M. Redondo, Arizona City, farmer; King S. Woolsey, Agua Fria, farmer; Robt. Groom, Groomdale, engineer; Henry A. Bigelow, Weaver, miner. Officers of the council were: Coles Bashford, president; Almon Gage, secretary; E. W. Wells, Jr., assistant secretary; Henry H. Fleury, chaplain; W. C. Jones, interpreter; Carlos Smith, sergeant-at-arms; Jas. H. Lane, doorkeeper; Neri Osborn, page; Thos. J. Johnson, watchman.

Assembly: W. C. Jones, speaker, Tucson; John G. Capron, Tucson, merchant; Daniel H. Stickney, Caballo, surveyor; Henry D. Jackson, Tucson, wheelwright; Jesus M. Elias, Tucson, farmer; Nathan B. Apple, Tubac, farmer; Norman S. Higgins, Cerro Colorado, mining engineer; G. H. Hopkins, Maricopa Mine, mining engineer; Louis G. Bouchet, La Paz, carpenter; Geo. M. Holaday, La Paz, hotel keeper; Thos. J. Bidwell, Castle Dome, miner; Wm. D. Tuttle, Mohave City, miner; Wm. Walter, Mohave City, miner; John M. Briggs, Prescott, miner; Jackson McCracken, Lynx Creek, miner; Jas. Garvin, Prescott, physician; J. S. Giles, Prescott, miner. Officers of the assembly were: W. C. Jones, speaker, John Anderson, chief clerk; Henry H. Fleury, chaplain; W. C. Jones, interpreter; John C. Dunn, sergeant-at-arms; Robt. F. Piatt, doorkeeper; John B.

Yosemite "Spring Opening"

Weather conditions clear and pleasant, with temperature ranging around sixty-five.

Trails open to Mirror Lake, Sierra Point, Vernal Falls, Upper and Lower Yosemite Falls; also stage road open to Wawona and the Big Trees.

Falls are in the height of their beauty and grandeur by reason of the large volume of water in the river.

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At this time, after nearly a half century, in looking over the names of the members of Arizona's first legislature, one cannot help being impressed with the fact that the territory was fortunate in her pioneers. Instead of being composed of the "rag-tag" and "bob-tail" of creation, as were many of the western territories, the first comers here were of a superior class, as is shown by the kind of men they chose to represent them. There is no surer index to the manners and morals of a people than the men they elect to make laws for them, and in the above nearly all were persons of education and ability, who have left good records behind them. It will inevitably occur to the reader, if acquainted with her affairs, that Arizona has seen a number of legislative bodies since, that were not worthy of being listed on the same page with her pioneer law-givers.

Of those living today who were officers in Arizona's first legislature, this chronicler only knows of three. They are Judge E. W. Wells of Prescott and Neri and John Osborn, residents of Phoenix. Judge Wells since he was assistant secretary of the first session has been associate justice and governor of the territory and now is one of the state's wealthy and influential citizens. The Osborns are prominent and highly respected farmers of the Salt River valley, Neri being the father of the present secretary of state.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
04095 Not coal lands
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.
April 12, 1913.

NOTICE is hereby given that Ray Hor-

ton, of Calabasas, Cal., who, on January 14, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 11564, Serial No. 04095, for NE $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 24, Township 1 N., Range 18 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 26th day of May, 1913, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jackson Tweedy, Alonzo Morrison, Reuben Holman, George W. Morrison, all of Calabasas, Cal.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

ACCIDENTS UNNECESSARY

Carelessness is the cause of 99 per cent of the accidents that happen at street crossings and in getting on and off cars. It has become so gross that in order to save life and limb the Los Angeles Railway Company is now spending thousands of dollars in spreading the gospel of safety under the direction of the lectures of the Public Safety League.

Here are the rules of the league for the prevention of accidents:

Never cross a street without looking in both directions.

Never get on or off a moving car.

Never underestimate the speed of an approaching vehicle — better wait a minute than spend weeks in the hospital.

Never cross behind a car without assuring yourself that there is not another coming in the opposite direction.

Never stand on the steps.

Never let your children play in the streets.

Never get off backwards.

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Stocks & Bonds

This week the pace has been a trifle livelier on the Los Angeles stock exchange and especially in the oil issues has the acceleration in business been notable. Again, however, there has been continued inactivity in the bond list, and bank stocks, and the industrials have been slow.

In the oil list the feature of the week has been the material improvement made in the Union Oil stocks. Union Oil is now selling at \$86 when a short time ago it nearly went begging at \$81 a share. Provident is strong at \$92, which is about a point and a half better than last week, and after several weeks' absence United Petroleum is again on the board, but with no sales recorded.

Other oils show progress over previous reports. National Pacific is active at 3 cents a share despite the fact that assessment number seven is levied with stock becoming delinquent May 13. A decided gain is shown in Amalgamated Oil which is now selling at \$84½, an advance of slightly more than two points. Both Amalgamated and West Coast Oil have declared a monthly dividend of 1%. The former not long ago was lethargic with no bids better than \$75 a share.

Olinda which for a time was dribbling along at 35c a share is now

transferring at 39½c, while a slump has been experienced by United Oil, which a month ago was at a similar figure and now is weak at 20c a share. Rumors have been current that the company was to sell the plant, and the market price this week seems to indicate that the deal has fallen through. Associated Oil has been active at \$41, which is a trifle below last week's quotations.

Home Telephone securities and Los Angeles Investment are the only industrials, with the exception of Producers Transportation, which show activity. With the dividend Los Angeles Investment brought as high as \$415, and ex-dividend it has been selling at \$405-7. Home Telephone preferred is in demand around \$25-28. Producers Transportation is recuperating from a recent slump. It was \$77 last week, but is now selling two dollars higher. The money market is less stringent than formerly.

Banks and Banking

About this time of the year there usually begin the transfers of currency to San Francisco through the subtreasury. Last year the shipments from the East that began in the middle of April reached an aggregate of \$9,000,000 before the movement ended. There is promise in precedent and in money

conditions on the coast that the movement begun today will carry into the millions. For one thing there is the San Francisco bond issue of more than \$5,000,000 which will have to be financed \$1,000,000 a month, and then crop planting has to be taken care of.

The Bank of England reflects further improvement in its position in the weekly statement, made public last Saturday, showing the proportion of the bank's reserve to liability to be 49.63 per cent, compared with 47.93 per cent the week previous. The total reserve increased £280,000, brought about by an increase of £281,160 in bullion holdings and a contraction of £1,583,000 in general loans and of £153,000 in government loans. General deposits decreased £1,280,000 and public deposits £145,000, notes reserve increased £301,000 and circulation contracted £8,000.

It is interesting to note that the postal bank here ranks twelfth in the United States in deposits, with a total of \$377,900.

Stock and Bond Briefs

The governing committee of the New York Stock Exchange has announced that the stock of the Goldfield Consolidated Mines Company will be stricken from the trading list June 16 if the company refuses to comply with the Exchange transfer rules. Directors of the Goldfield Company recently appointed the Security transfer and Registrar Company of this city as both registrar and transfer agent for the stock. The Exchange authorities protested against this action, as a rigid requirement for listing a stock is that a trust company or other agency or other individual shall not at one and the same time act in the dual capacity of registrar and transfer agent. It is rumored that the Goldfield Company will not be averse to having the stock stricken from the list, for transactions in Goldfield shares have dwindled to a

small daily total in recent weeks. If the stock should be removed from the Exchange, it would probably be traded in on the curb, where a broader market for mining stocks exists.

The New York stock exchange recently suspended for six months the floor members of two houses which accepted business from a minor employee of a trust company. According to the statements of the suspended men they were only technically guilty of violating a rule which they tried to uphold, and they might have escaped in a court of law if the exchange had been incorporated is the argument. Furthermore, under the regulation of the state, as an incorporated institution, the stock exchange would have been unable to enforce its penalty of suspension, owing to the dread power of the injunction. Measured by this line of reasoning, the two members punished may consider themselves martyred in a good cause. For six months they must pay another floor broker \$2 a hundred shares for executing their orders.

Bids will be opened May 14 for the Perris school bonds of \$20,000 and for the Corona bonds of \$9000.

Santa Paula is considering a bond issue for school purposes, and the amount of issue and date of election will be announced in the near future.

Perris will receive bids for its water bonds of \$20,000 up to May 7, 7:30 p. m. Bonds are to bear 6%, payable semi-annually, and a certified check of 5% is required with bid.

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S. W. Cor. Third and Main

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E. T. PETTIGREW, Cashier.
Capital, \$1,500,000. Surplus and
Profits, \$700,000.

COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK
401 South Spring, Cor. Fourth

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R. S. HEATON, Cashier.
Capital, \$200,000. Surplus and
Undivided Profits, \$73,000.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
S. W. Cor. Seventh and Spring

J. M. ELLIOTT, President.
W. T. S. HAMMOND, Cashier.
Capital Stock, \$1,250,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$1,625,000.

FARMERS & MERCHANTS NAT. BANK
Corner Fourth and Main

I. W. HELLMAN, President.
V. H. ROSSETTI, Cashier.
Capital, \$1,500,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$2,000,000.

MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK
S. E. Cor. Third and Spring

W. H. HOLLIDAY, President.
J. H. RAMBOZ, Cashier.
Capital, 200,000.00 Surplus and
Profits, \$800,000.

NATIONAL BANK OF CALIFORNIA
N. E. Cor. Fourth and Spring

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Undivided Profits, \$200,000.

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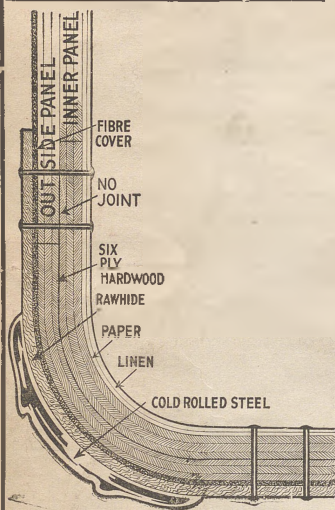
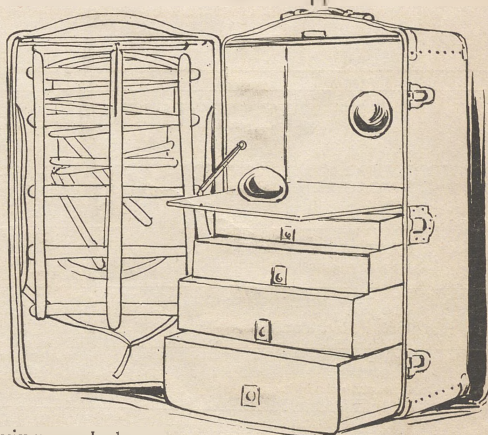
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